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JULY-AUGUST

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THE CISCO KID





SURPRISE ATTACK



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American Indians always excelled at one method of warfare — — — the surprise attack. Even in open country, plains Indians often succeeded in approaching game and their enemies without being seen up until the last moment.



THE REASON FOR THIS IS EASILY UNDERSTOOD. THE INDIANS WERE ALWAYS DEPENDENT ON WILD ANIMALS FOR MUCH OF THEIR FOOD SUPPLY AND SO, GOT NATURAL TRAINING IN STALKING AS THEY HUNTED. SOME PLAINS INDIANS, HOWEVER, CARRIED THIS SO FAR THAT THEY ACTUALLY SET UP LITTLE SITUATIONS TO TEST A YOUNG MAN'S STALKING ABILITY.

ONE TEST WAS TO CATCH A PRAIRIE DOG, USING NO WEAPON OR TRAP, BUT MERELY ONE'S HANDS. THESE LITTLE ANIMALS HAVE NO METHOD OF DEFENSE OTHER THAN DIVING INTO THEIR HOLES TO AVOID THEIR NATURAL ENEMIES. THEY ARE VERY KEEN OF SIGHT AND VERY CAUTIOUS. IT IS NO WONDER THAT WARRIORS, TRAINED BY THIS METHOD, COULD STEAL WITHIN BOW RANGE OF A WAGON TRAIN OR A PARTY OF SOLDIERS WITHOUT BEING SEEN.



THE CISCO KID

AND THE RIDDLE OF THE RUNNING-L

AS THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO TOP A LOW RIDGE BORDERING A FERTILE VALLEY...

CISCO! LOOK!
THE GRASS IS
ON FIRE!

THAT'S A FINE
ALFALFA CROP, PANCHO!
THERE IS LITTLE
CHANCE OF SAVING IT
BUT THAT RANCHO ---
JINGLE YOUR SPURS!



SANTO! IT IS NOT
ONLY ONE FIRE! BUT
MANY! LIKE POLKA
DOTTINGS!

WHICH MEANS
IT WAS DELIBER-
ATELY SET!
HURRY!



HOLD IT, BOYS!
I HEAR HORSES!

I SEE 'EM! A
PAIR O' RIDERS!
THEY MUSTA
SPOTTED THE FIRE!



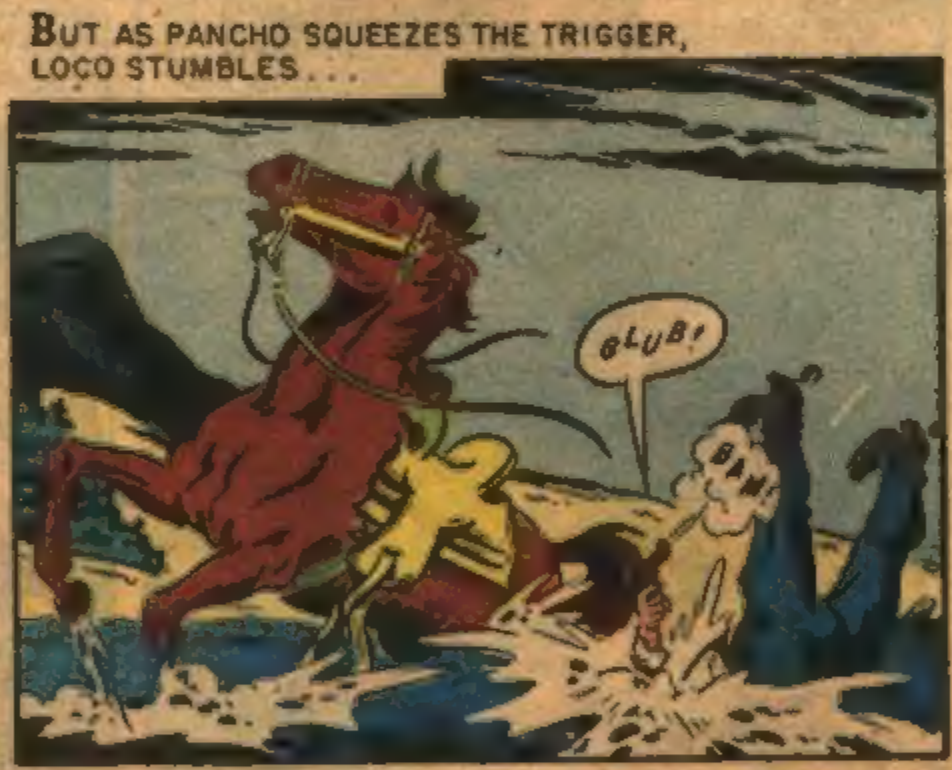
HOLY HAT! I KNOW THOSE
TWO! IT'S THE CISCO KID AN'
PANCHO! ROLL YOUR GUNS!



CISCO! WE ARE
GETTING BUSH-
GULCHED! PANCHO---

DO NOT
TALK! SHOOT!









YOU SURE CUT IT CLOSE
THEN, MISTER! J---

TALK CAN WAIT! GET A HORSE!
WE WILL STRADDLE THE FIRE
WITH WET BLANKETS!

MEANWHILE...



SANTO! WHAT THE SAM
HILL BLAZES DO
PANCHO DO NOW?



WHAT A PIDICKLEMENT!
THERE IS NO WAY
THROUGH THE FIRE!



AHA! PANCHO GET AN IDEA!
HE WILL START THE
FIRE-BACK!



PANCHO HOPE THIS DO
NOT FIRE BACK AT HIM!



GOOD GRIEF! NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO *BURN* US OUT!



I'LL SETTLE *THAT* COYOTE'S HASH PRONTO!



BUENO! THE FIRE-BACK IS--- *AI-EEEE!* MORE BUSHGULCHERS!

KA-POW!

ZING!



PUT UP YOUR HANDS, YOU FIRE-SETTING COYOTE! OR MY NEXT BULLET WILL---

MADRE MIA! A POT-SHOOTING SEÑORITA!



SEÑORITA! YOU MAKE THE BIG MISTAKE! PANCHE IS---

SHUT UP AND START WALKING! LUCKILY THE FIRE'S BURNING ITSELF OUT!



COME, LOCO! WE FIND CISCO AND THEN---

STOP THAT MUMBLING AND *MOVE!*





CISCO? Y-YOU'RE THE CISCO KID?

SII! AND THIS HOMBRE IS MY FRIEND, PANCHO!



AND IF CISCO HADN'T GIVEN ME AN' THE BOYS A HAND, THE RUNNIN'-L WOULD BE NOTHIN' BUT A HEAP O' ASHES NOW!



CISCO, THIS IS MY SISTER, BESS! A GOOD KID EVEN IF SHE IS IMPULSIVE!

I AM GLAD TO KNOW YOU, SEÑORITA! AND GLAD, TOO, THAT YOU DID NOT HURT PANCHO!



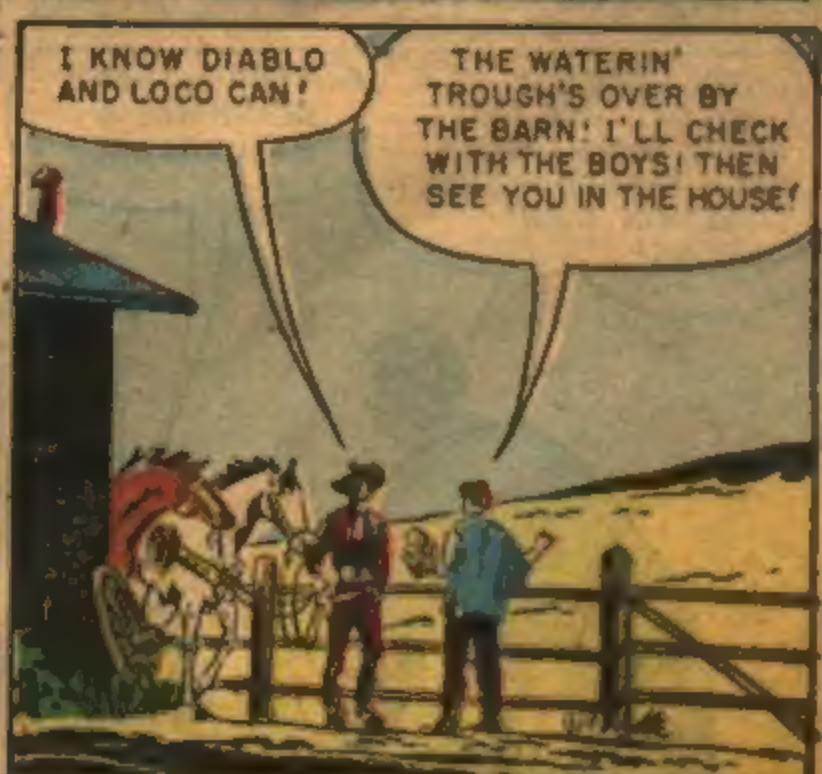
SO AM I! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME, PANCHO?

SII! (PUFF!) AS SOON AS PANCHO FINDS HIS BREATHING AGAIN! (PUFF!) AND HIS HEART STOPS BUMP-BUMPING!



POOR PANCHO! COME WITH ME! I'LL FIX YOU SOME COLD LEMONADE!

FIX A PITCHERFUL, SIS! I RECKON WE CAN ALL USE A COLD DRINK!



I KNOW DIABLO AND LOCO CAN!

THE WATERIN' TROUGH'S OVER BY THE BARN! I'LL CHECK WITH THE BOYS! THEN SEE YOU IN THE HOUSE!

A LITTLE LATER...

--- AND THAT IS OUR STORY! THE HOMBRES WHO TRIED TO DRY-GULCH US MUST HAVE BEEN THE ONES WHO SET THE FIRE!

PROBABLY ON ORDERS FROM LAWYER SIMON GIBBONS! I'M DEAD SURE HE'S TO BLAME FOR ALL OUR TROUBLES!

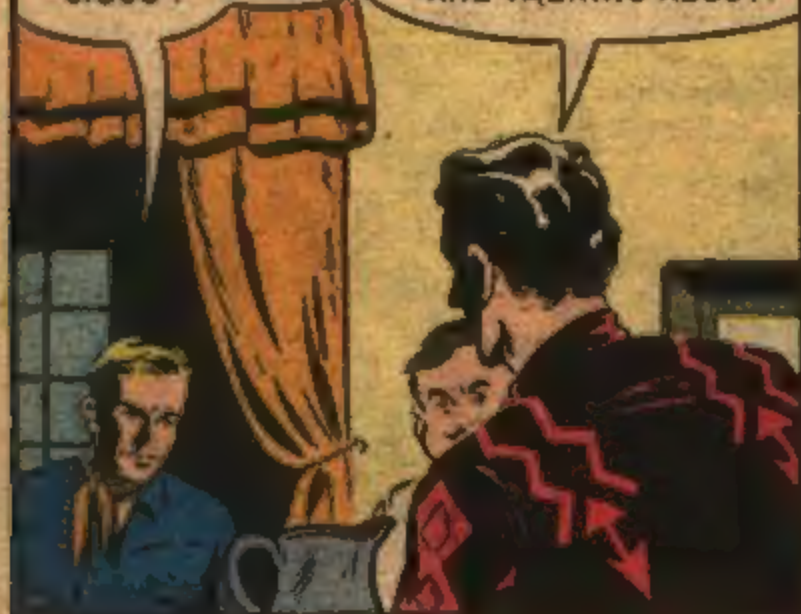


WHAT ABOUT TOO CHESTER? MAYBE THE REASON HE WON'T LOAN US ANY MONEY IS BECAUSE HE WANTS THE RUNNING-L, TOO!



COULD BE! BUT--- WHAT'RE YOU FROWNIN' ABOUT, CISCO?

NOTHING BUT THE EFFORT OF TRYING TO GUESS WHAT YOU TWO ARE TALKING ABOUT!



WHY, ABOUT THE SKULDUGGERY GOING ON AROUND HERE, OF COURSE! DIDN'T FRANK TELL YOU?

HE HAS NOT YET HAD TIME, SEÑORITA! AND I WOULD LIKE TO HEAR! PERHAPS PANCHO AND I CAN HELP!



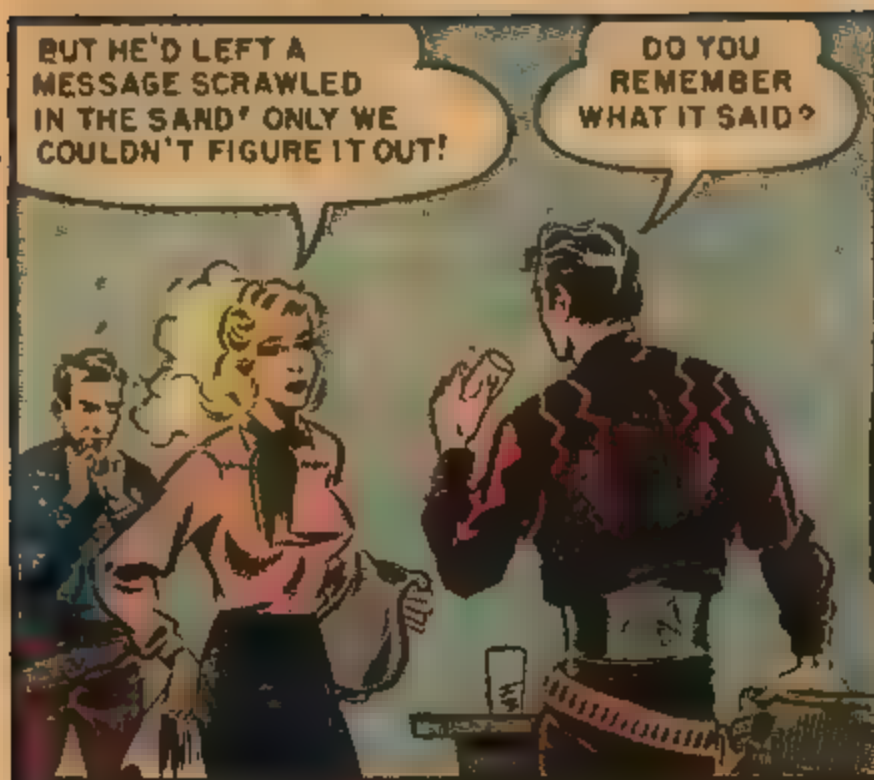
I SURE HOPE SO! SINCE DAD DIED THREE WEEKS AGO, HARDLY A DAY'S PASSED WITHOUT SOMETHIN' GOIN' WRONG!

YOUR FATHER'S DEATH WAS A NATURAL ONE?



"NO! HE WAS BUSHWHACKED! FIRST WE KNEW OF IT WAS WHEN HIS HORSE CAME HOME---WEARIN' AN EMPTY SADDLE! DAD WAS GONE, WHEN WE FINALLY FOUND HIM!"





BUT HE'D LEFT A MESSAGE SCRAWLED IN THE SAND' ONLY WE COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT!

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT SAID?



IT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING' LOOKED LIKE AIMLESS SCRATCHIN' TO ME' BUT BESS INSISTED IT WAS IMPORTANT SO I MADE A TRACIN' OF IT!



CAN YOU MAKE ANYTHING OUTA THAT, CISCO?

NOT AT THE MOMENT, FRANK!



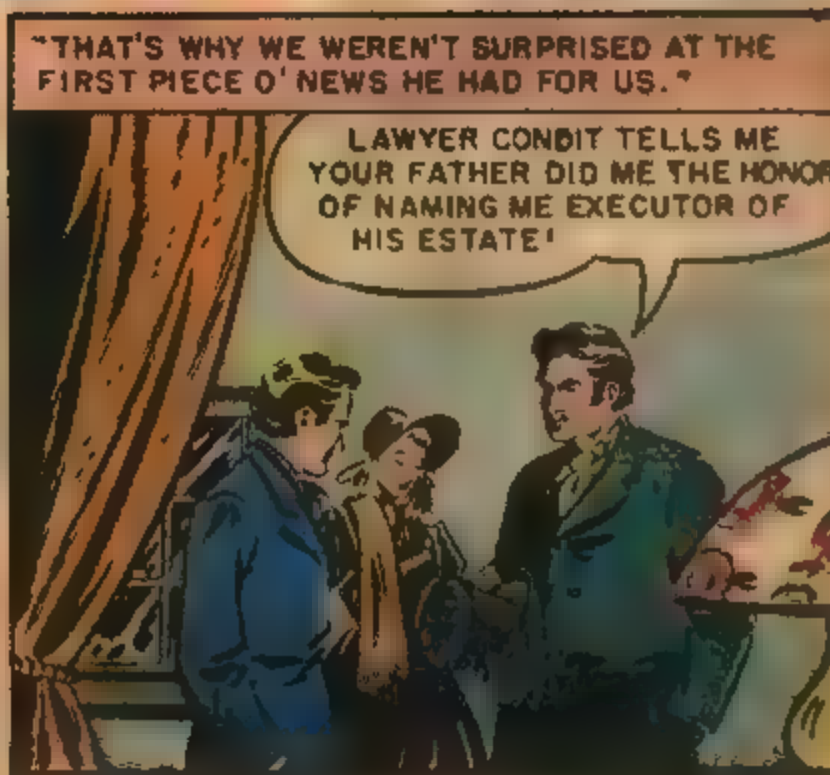
BUT IF YOU WILL LET ME KEEP IT AWHILE---

SURE! GETTIN' BACK TO MY STORY, THE DAY O' DAD'S FUNERAL, GIBBONS CAME BACK TO THE HOUSE WITH US!



SO! YOU WERE FRIENDLY WITH HIM THEN?

YES! HE AN' DAD WERE REAL CRONIES! SAW EACH OTHER NEARLY EVERY DAY!



"THAT'S WHY WE WEREN'T SURPRISED AT THE FIRST PIECE O' NEWS HE HAD FOR US."

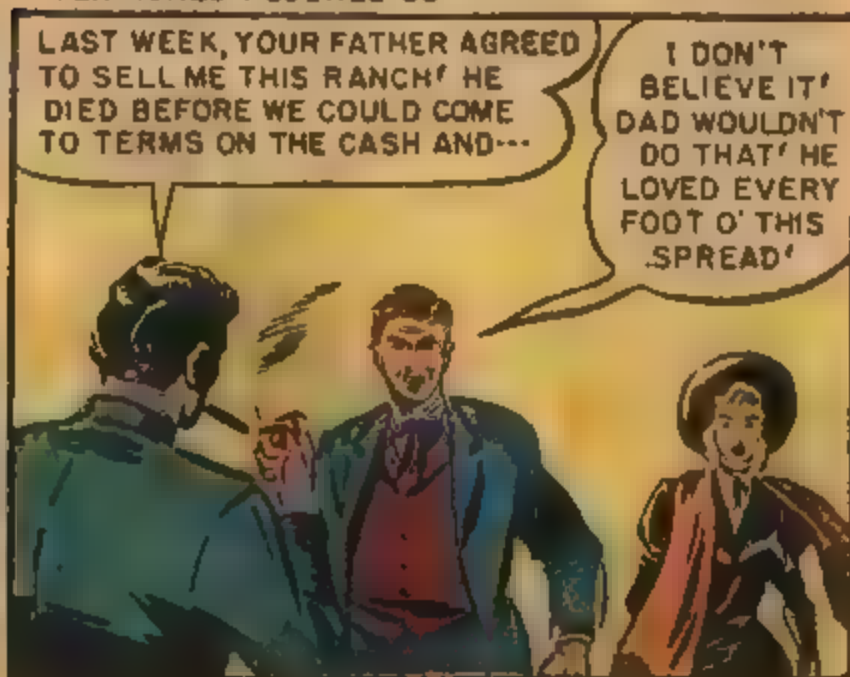
LAWYER CONBIT TELLS ME YOUR FATHER DID ME THE HONOR OF NAMING ME EXECUTOR OF HIS ESTATE!

"BUT THE SECOND ONE WASN'T ONLY SURPRISIN', IT WAS PUZZLIN', TOO "



BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I'D RATHER NOT ACT IN THAT CAPACITY' I SHALL ASK THE COURT TO APPOINT SOMEONE ELSE!

"HIS EXPLANATION OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES HE'D MENTIONED FLOORED US "



LAST WEEK, YOUR FATHER AGREED TO SELL ME THIS RANCH' HE DIED BEFORE WE COULD COME TO TERMS ON THE CASH AND---

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! DAD WOULDN'T DO THAT! HE LOVED EVERY FOOT O' THIS SPREAD!

"GIBBONS SWORE IT WAS TRUE! HE EVEN SHOWED ME A PAPER HE SAID DAD HAD SIGNED."



BUT THIS IS ONLY AN AGREEMENT TO SELL AT SOME FUTURE DATE /F TERMS CAN BE ARRANGED' IT WOULDN'T HOLD UP IN ANY COURT!

"HE HAD A GLIB ANSWER FOR THAT!"



I REALIZE THAT! HOWEVER, YOU AND BESS HAVE A MORAL OBLIGATION TO CARRY OUT!

IT'S NO USE, GIBBONS! WE'RE NOT SELLIN'--- TO YOU OR TO ANYBODY ELSE!

"HE WAS PLENTY RILED. BUT WE STOOD PAT! AND FINALLY HE STORMED OUT!"



YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THIS! I WANT THIS RANCH AND I'LL GET IT--- ONE WAY OR THE OTHER!

TWO DAYS LATER, OUR FOREMAN LANDED IN THE HOSPITAL WITH A BULLET IN HIS CHEST! THEN A WATER HOLE WAS POISONED! WE LOST TWENTY HEAD BEFORE WE DISCOVERED IT!



AND WE LOST THREE OF OUR BEST HANDS WHEN THEY GOT ANONYMOUS NOTES THREATENING THEM WITH DEATH IF THEY KEPT ON WORKING HERE!



WHAT ABOUT THE SETTLEMENT OF THE ESTATE?

TOD CHESTER, PRESIDENT OF THE BANK, WAS NAMED ADMINISTRATOR! BUT HE HASN'T EVER BEEN OUT HERE TO TAKE AN INVENTORY! DAD DID NOT LEAVE MUCH CASH!



AND CHESTER WON'T LEND US ANY! HE TOLD ME THIS MORNING WE WERE FOOLS NOT TO TAKE GIBBONS' OFFER! I'VE GOT AN IDEA THEY'RE IN CAHOOTS!



PERHAPS I CAN FIND OUT FOR CERTAIN! COME, FRANK! YOU AND I WILL RIDE TO TOWN! ON THE WAY, I WILL WORK OUT A PLAN!

AND WHAT IS *PANCHO* TO DO?



STAND GUARD! HELP WITH THE CHORES! LOOK FOR CLUES! ANYTHING--- EXCEPT GET INTO MISCHIEF!

BUT, AMIGO, GETTING INTO MISCHIEF IS WHAT *PANCHO* DO BEST!



LATER, IN TOWN.

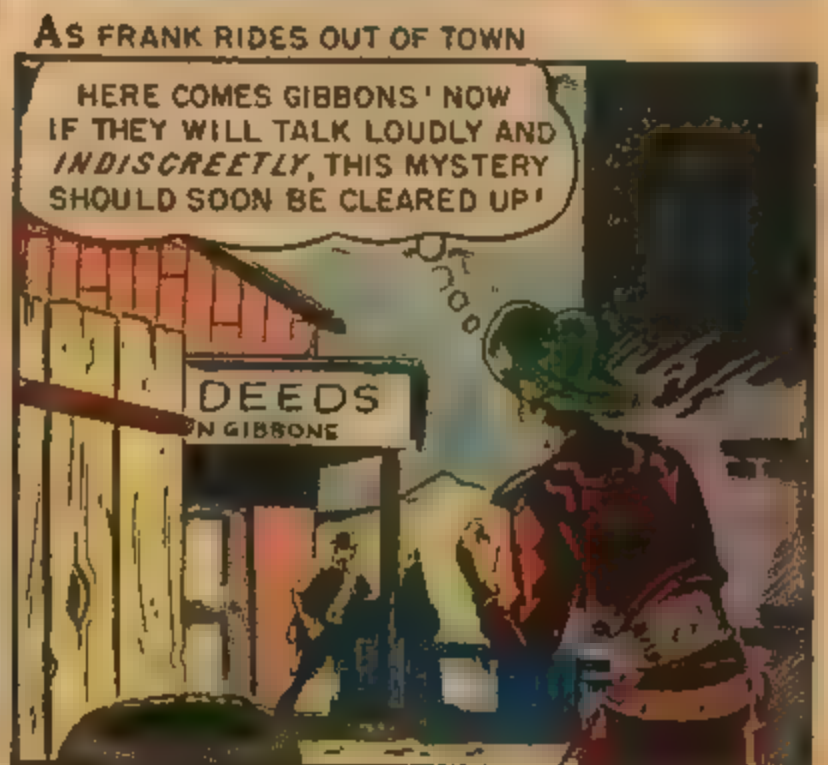
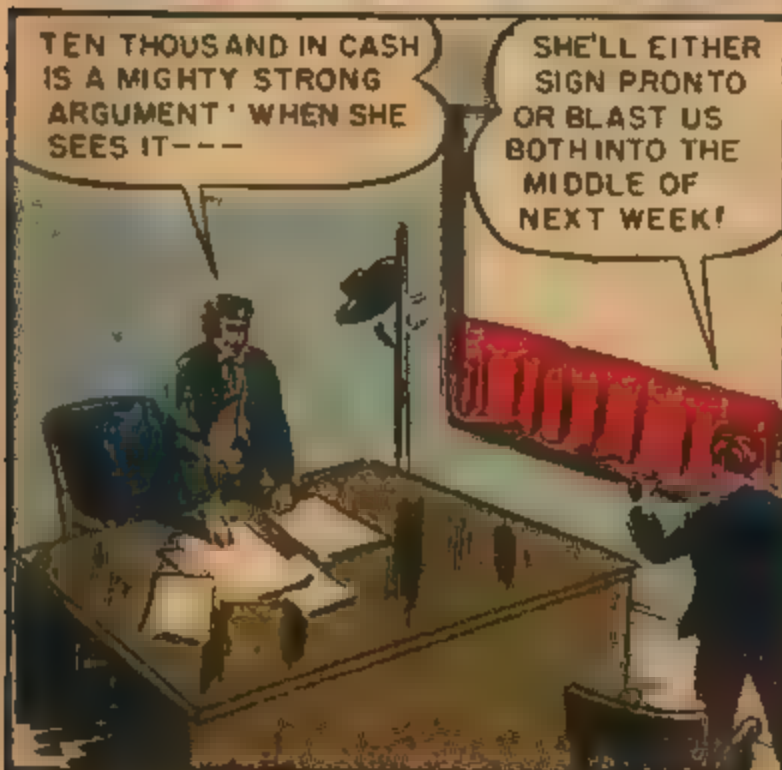
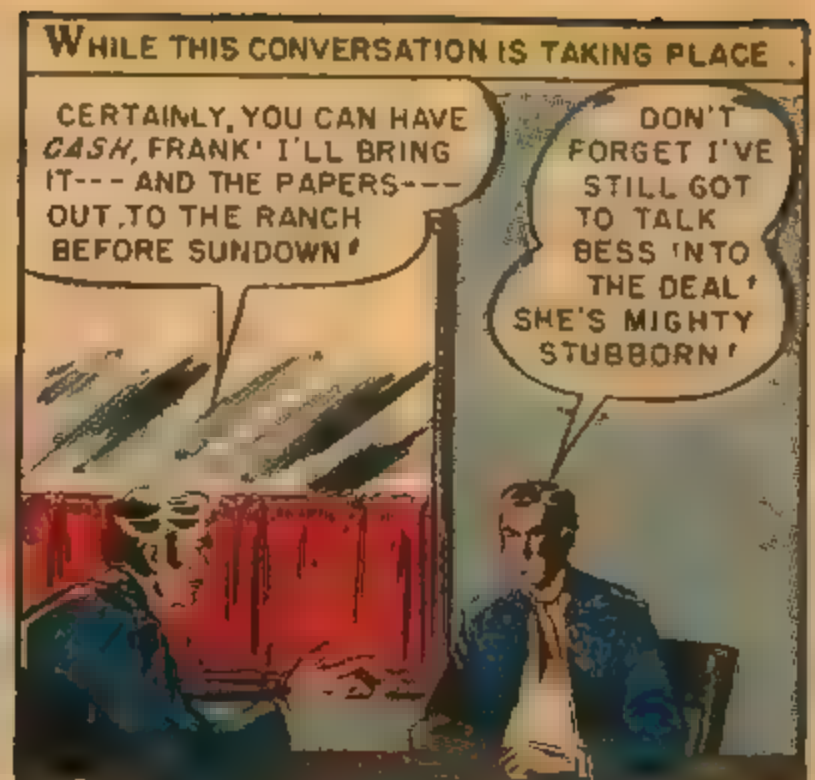
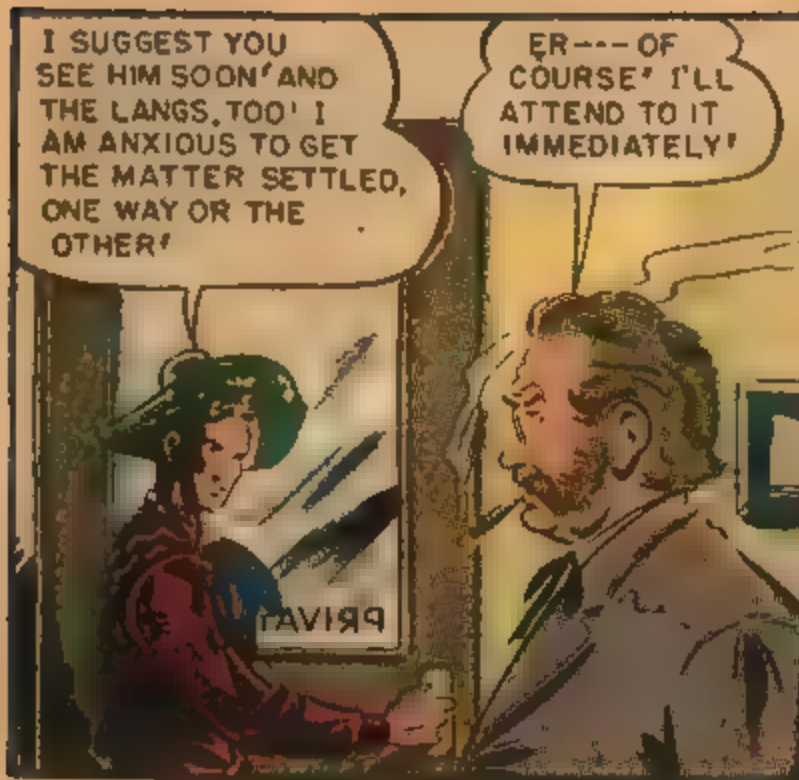
I'M SORRY, CISCO! YOU HAVEN'T THE GHOST OF A CHANCE TO BUY THE RUNNING-L! THE LANGS WON'T SELL! AND THERE'S A PRIOR OFFER OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

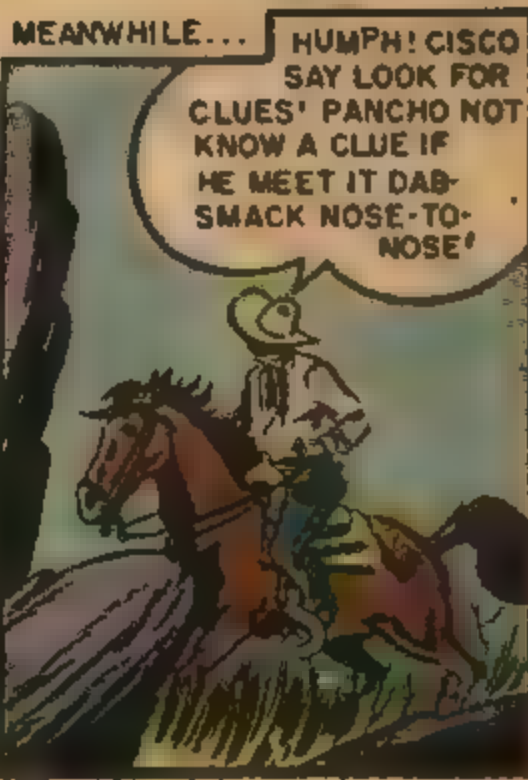
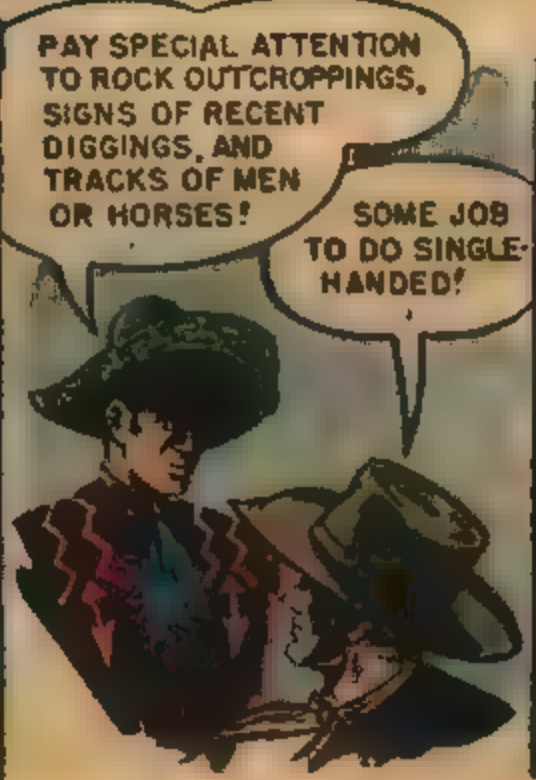
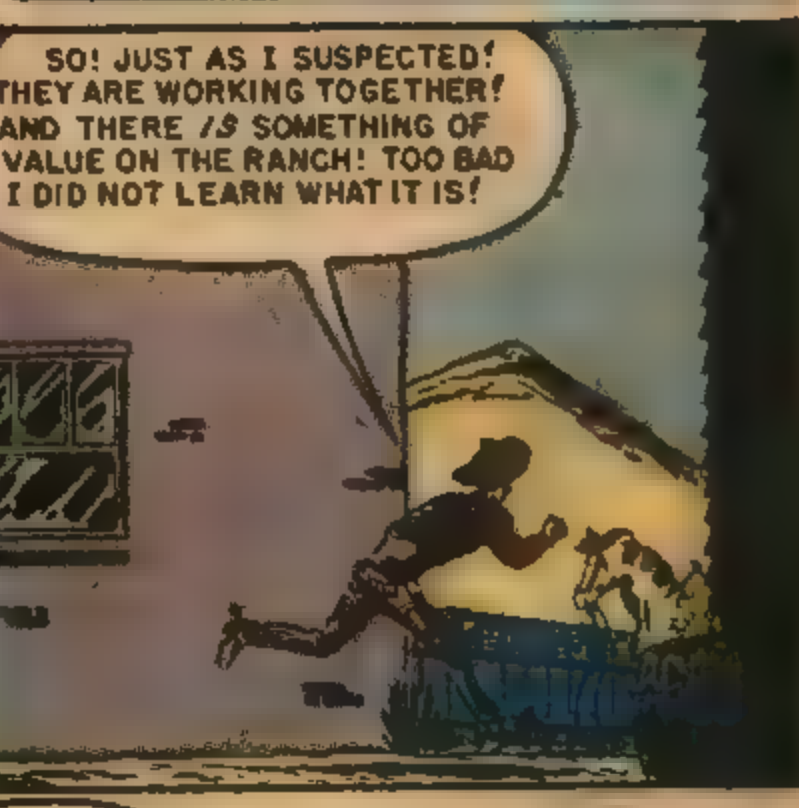
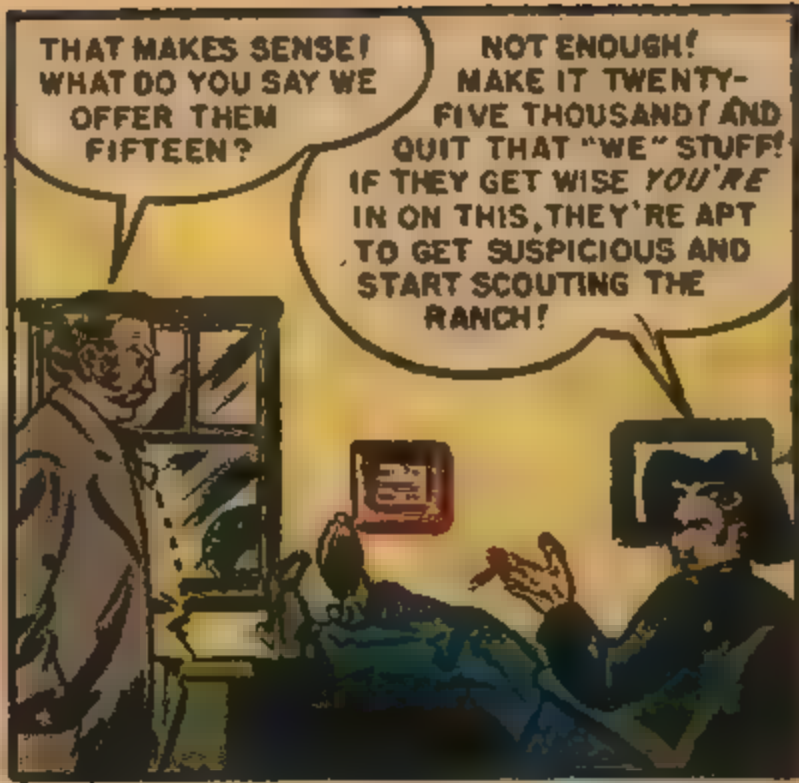


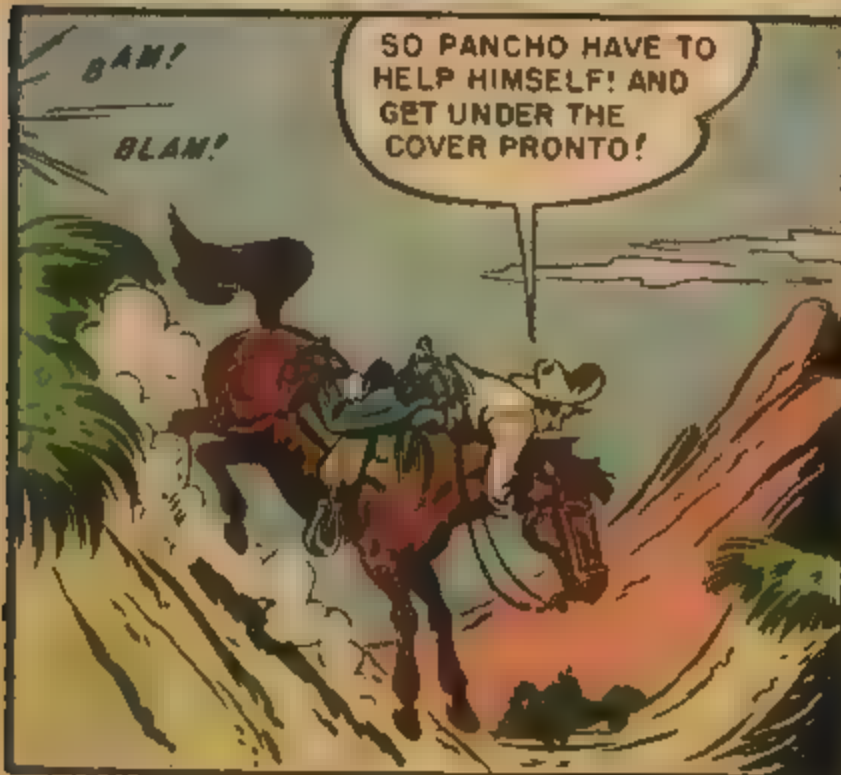
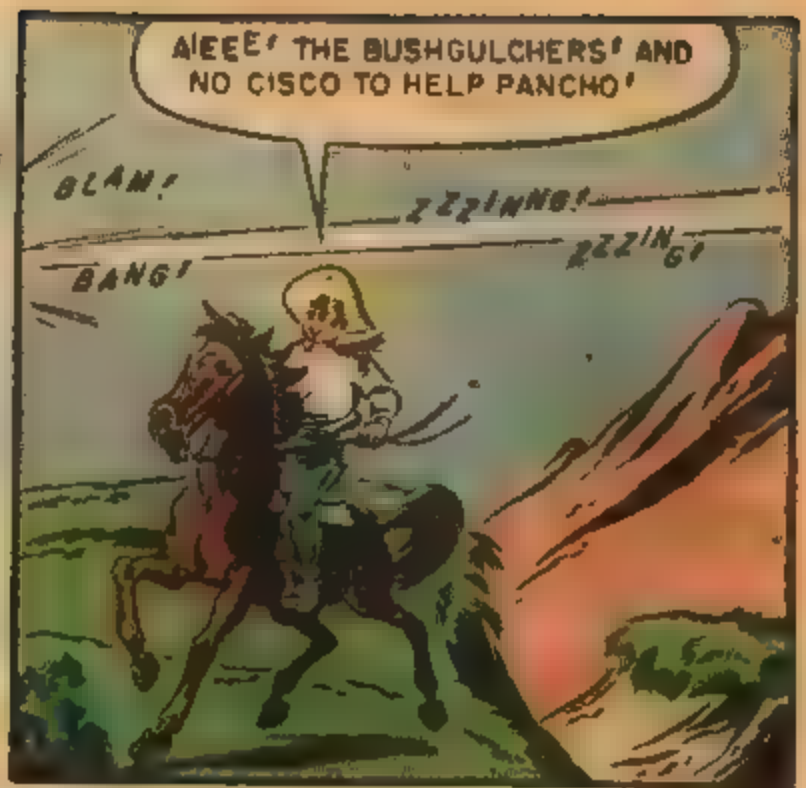
THEN I WILL RAISE MY OFFER TO TWELVE THOUSAND! I HAVE GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE THE LANGS WILL ACCEPT IT!

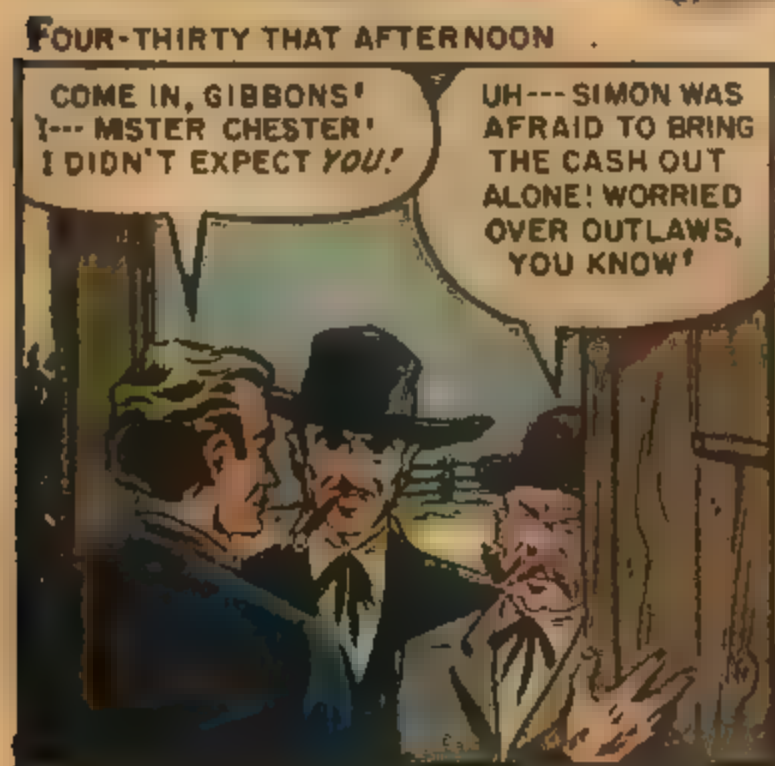
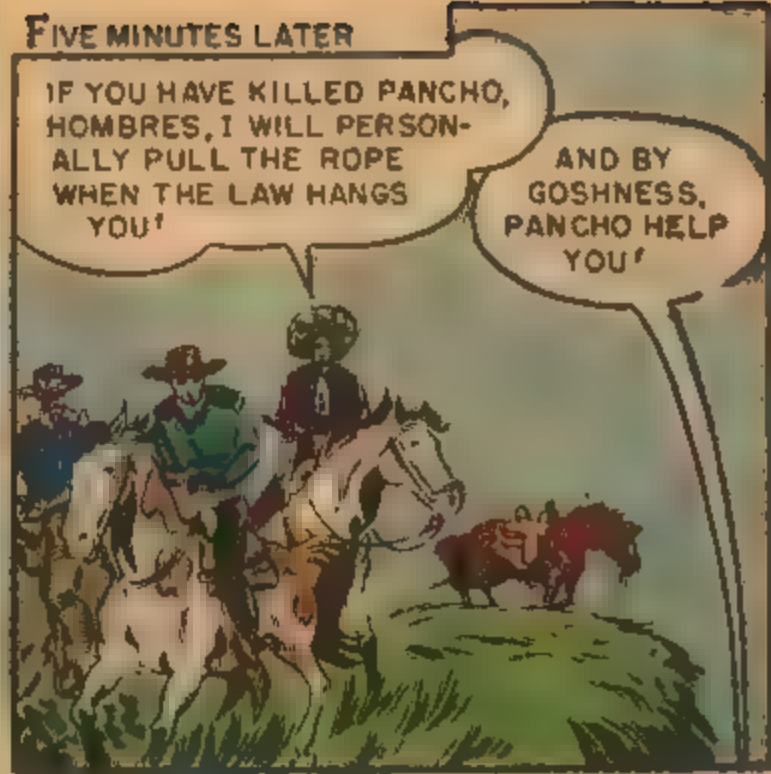
UH--- IN THAT CASE, I SHALL HAVE TO CONSULT MY--- UH, I MEAN THE OTHER BUYER MUST BE GIVEN THE CHANCE TO MEET THAT PRICE!







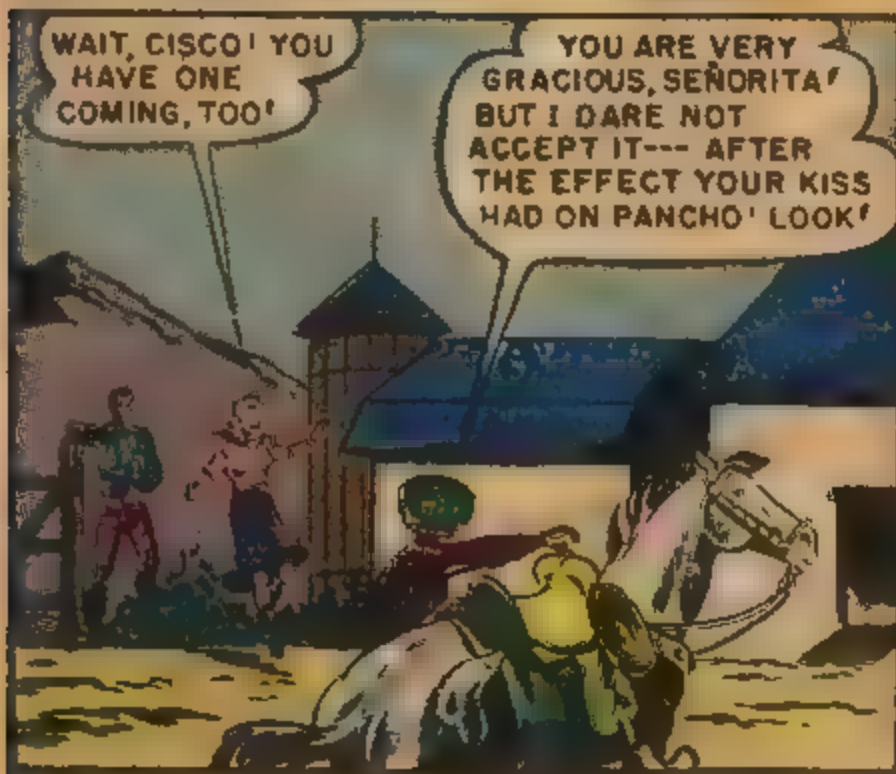
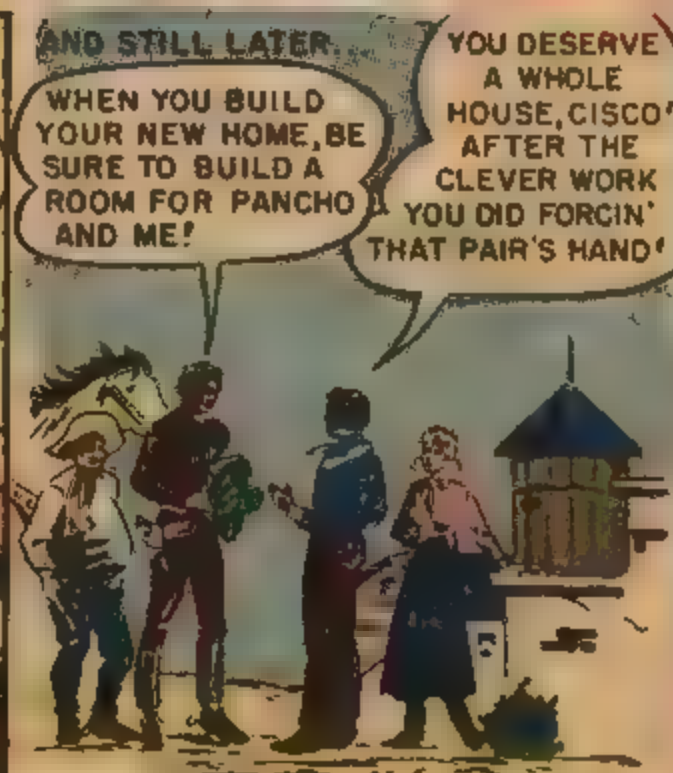
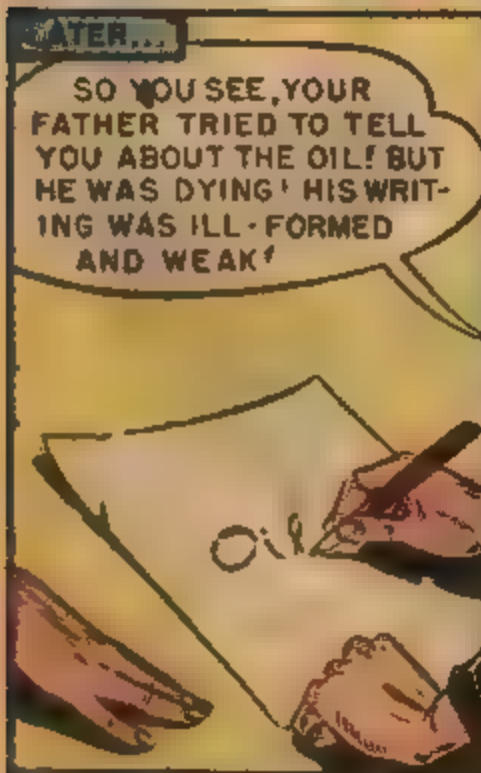




SO IS WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, SEÑORS! PERSECUTING THESE YOUNG PEOPLE, SO YOU COULD GET RICH FROM THE OIL ON THIS RANCH!

OIL??
I HAD NO IDEA! I---

DROP THE ACT, GIBBONS! CISCO NABBED LEX AN' CHUCK! THEY SPILLED EVERYTHING! HOW YOU KILLED DAD AFTER HE CONFIDED IN YOU ABOUT FINDIN' THE OIL--- HOW YOU FORGED THAT AGREEMENT--- AN' TRIED TO BANKRUPT JS SO WE'D HAVE TO SELL TO YOU!

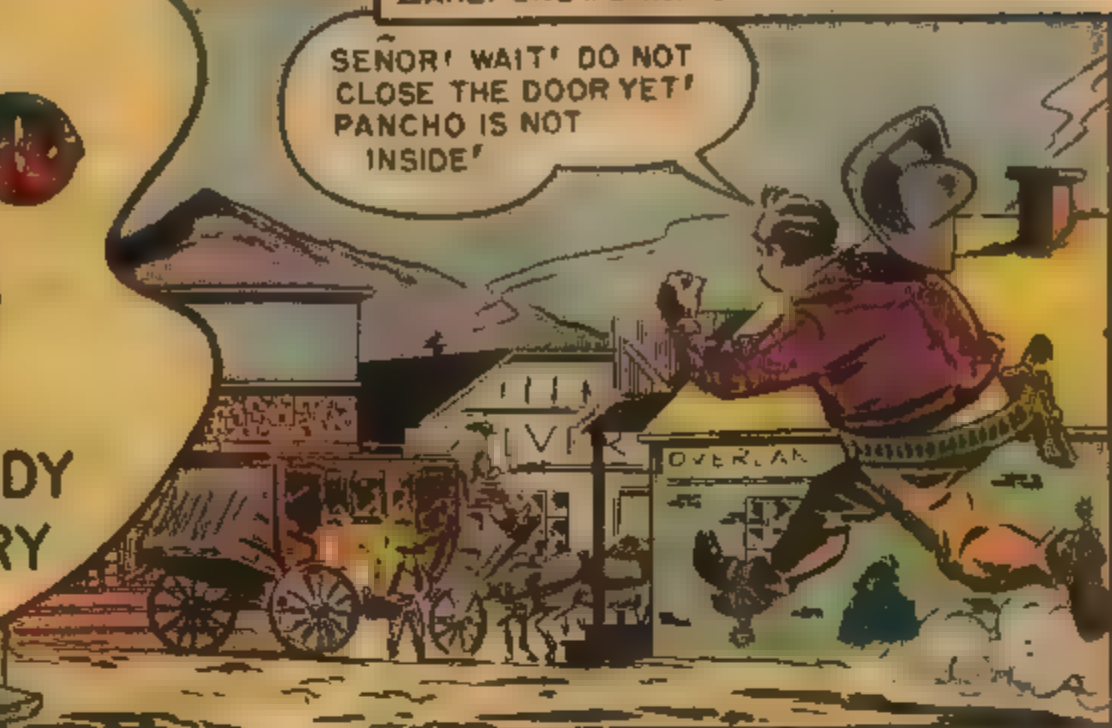


THE CISCO KID

AND THE BLUE LADY MINE MYSTERY

EARLY ONE MORNING IN LA MESA ...

SEÑOR! WAIT! DO NOT
CLOSE THE DOOR YET!
PANCHO IS NOT
INSIDE!



YOU'D NEVER
GET IN EITHER IF
I WAS CARRYIN'
MORE'N TWO
PASSENGERS!

HUMPH! PANCHO
IS NOT FAT! HE IS
ONLY A LITTLE
BIT PLUMP!



AS THE STAGE PULLS OUT

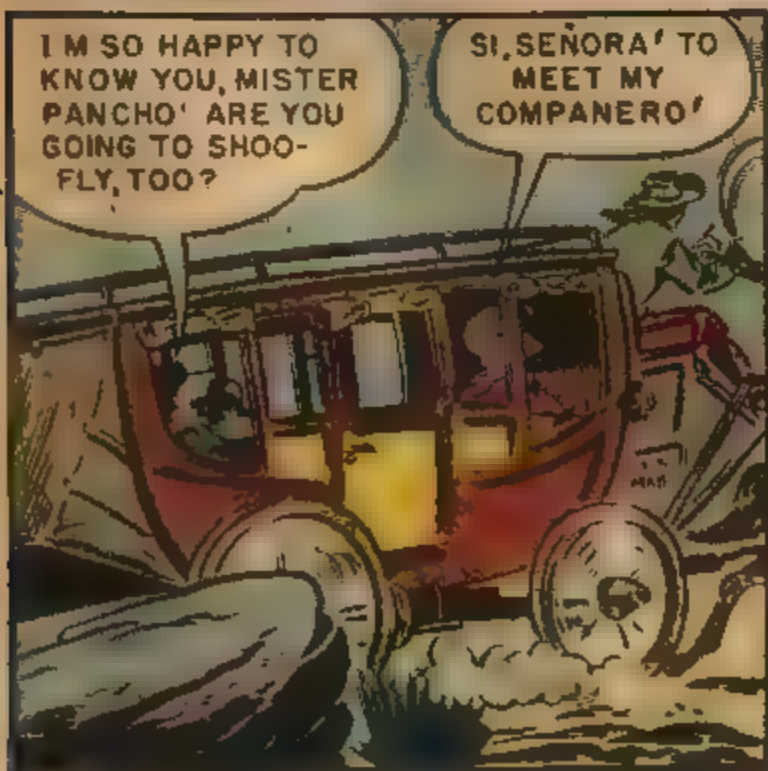
BUENAS DIAS,
AMIGOS! I AM
PANCHO!

GLAD TO KNOW
YOU! MY NAME'S
JEREMIAH BUNKER!
AN' THIS IS MISSUS
MILLIE JOHNSON!



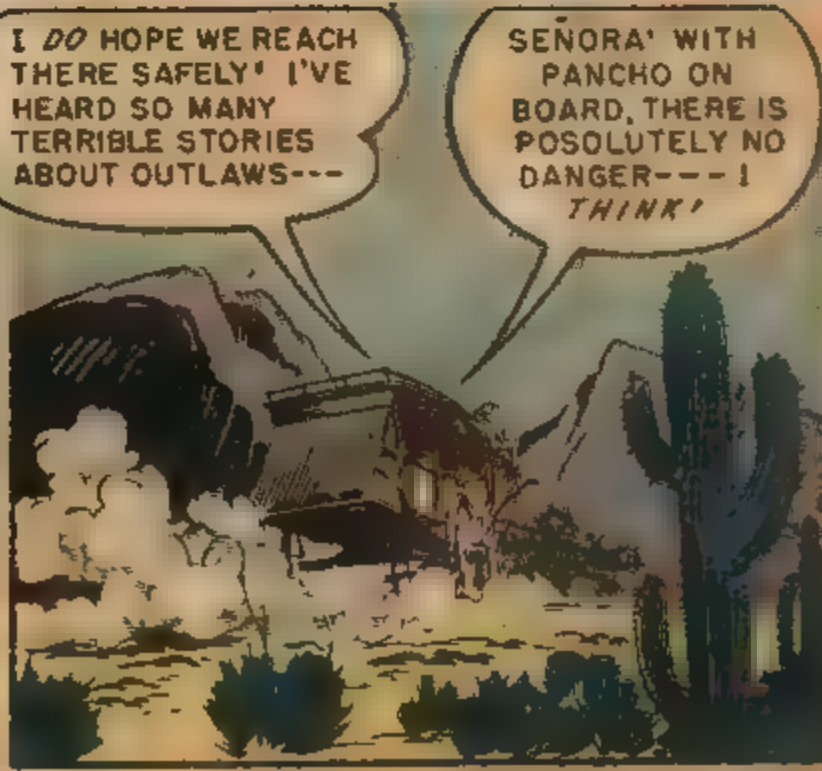
I'M SO HAPPY TO
KNOW YOU, MISTER
PANCHO! ARE YOU
GOING TO SHOO-
FLY, TOO?

SI, SEÑORA! TO
MEET MY
COMPANERO!

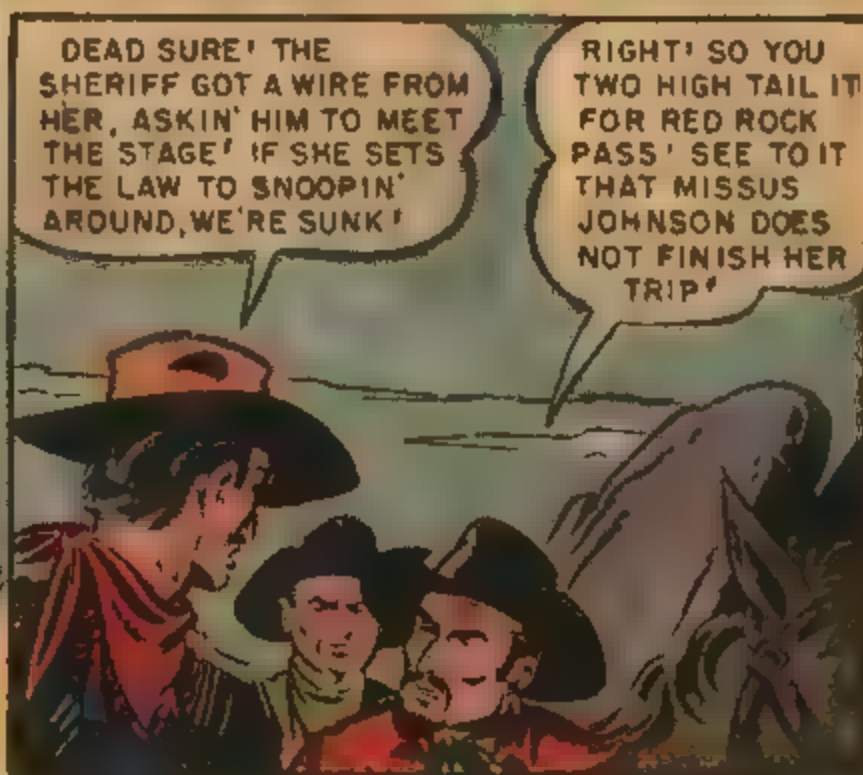
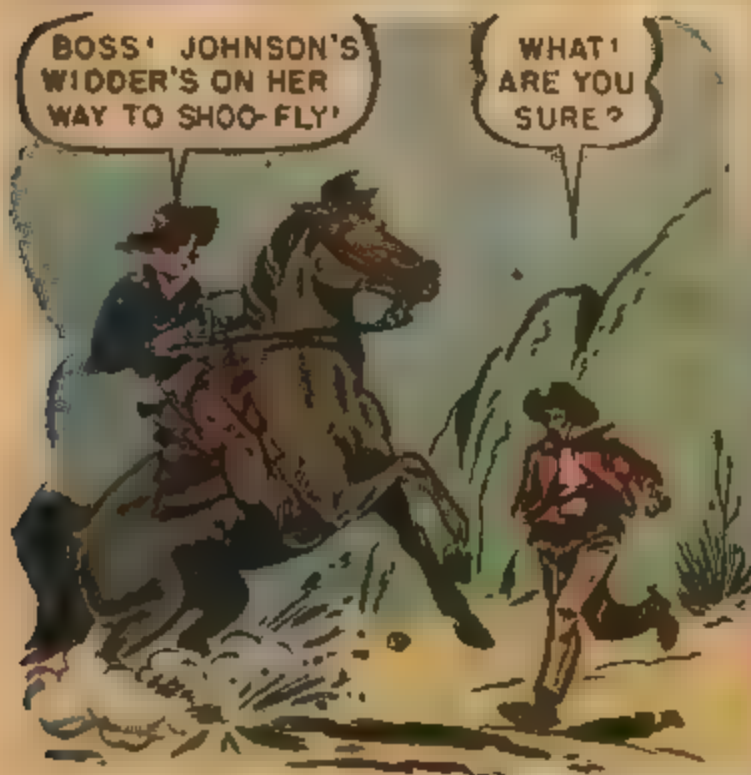


I DO HOPE WE REACH
THERE SAFELY! I'VE
HEARD SO MANY
TERRIBLE STORIES
ABOUT OUTLAWS---

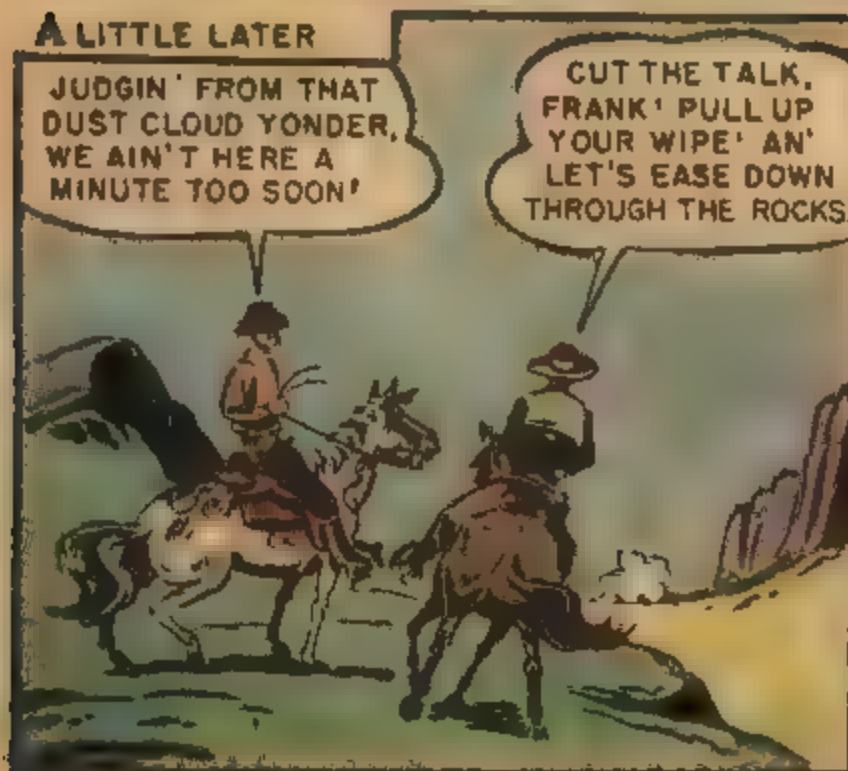
SEÑORA! WITH
PANCHO ON
BOARD, THERE IS
POSOLUTELY NO
DANGER--- I
THINK!



MEANWHILE, SOME MILES AWAY IN THE PANAMINTS



A LITTLE LATER

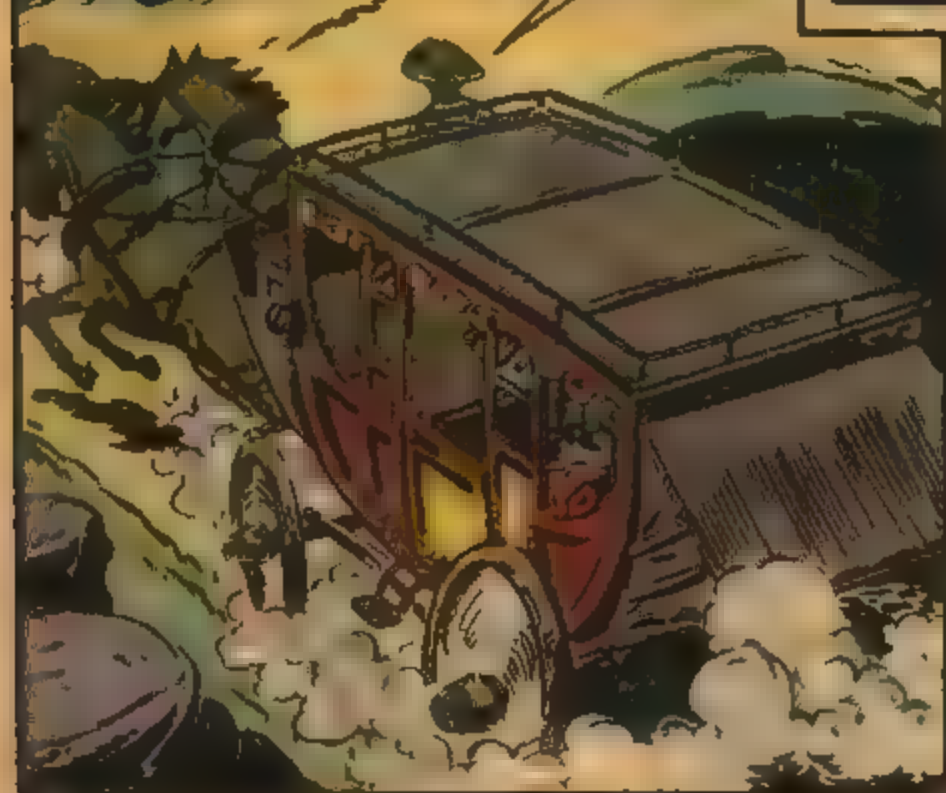




BLAM!

BAM!

GOOD GRIEF!
ROAD AGENTS!



OOOOON!
WHAT'S THAT?

GUNSHOOTS!
QUICKLY! LIE ON THE
FLOOR! PANCHO WILL
HANDLE THOSE
BANDITS!

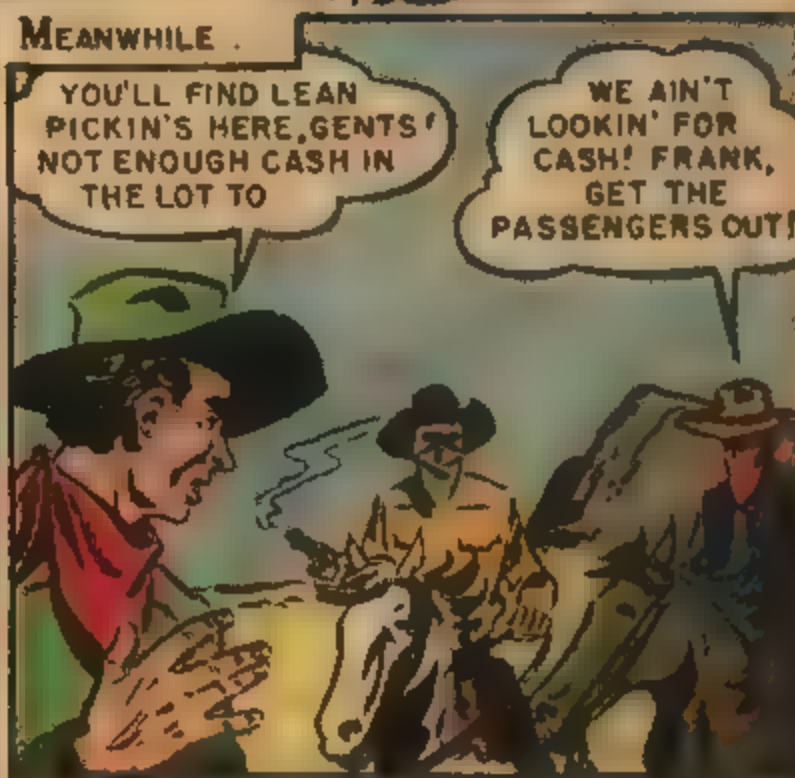


BUT NOT ALONE! I AIN'T
ROLLED THIS SHOOTIN' IRON IN
TWO YEARS, BUT I AIN'T FORGOT
HOW TO SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER!



PANCHO WILL GO OUT
THIS WAY! YOU GO
THAT WAY, SEÑOR
BUNKY! THEN WE
SURROUND THEM, EH?

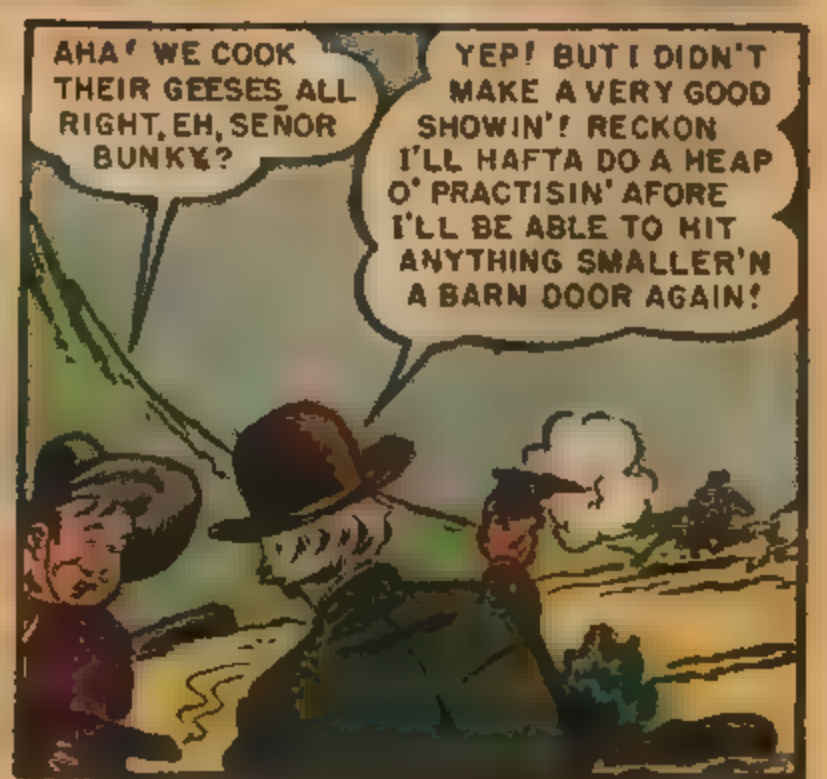
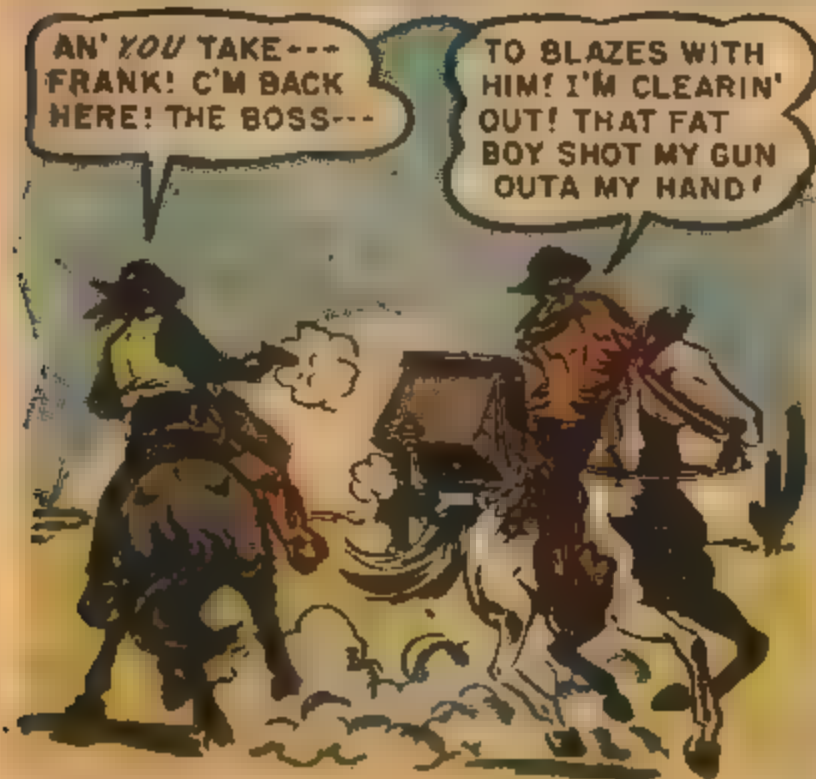
I S'POSE YOU
COULD CALL
IT THAT!

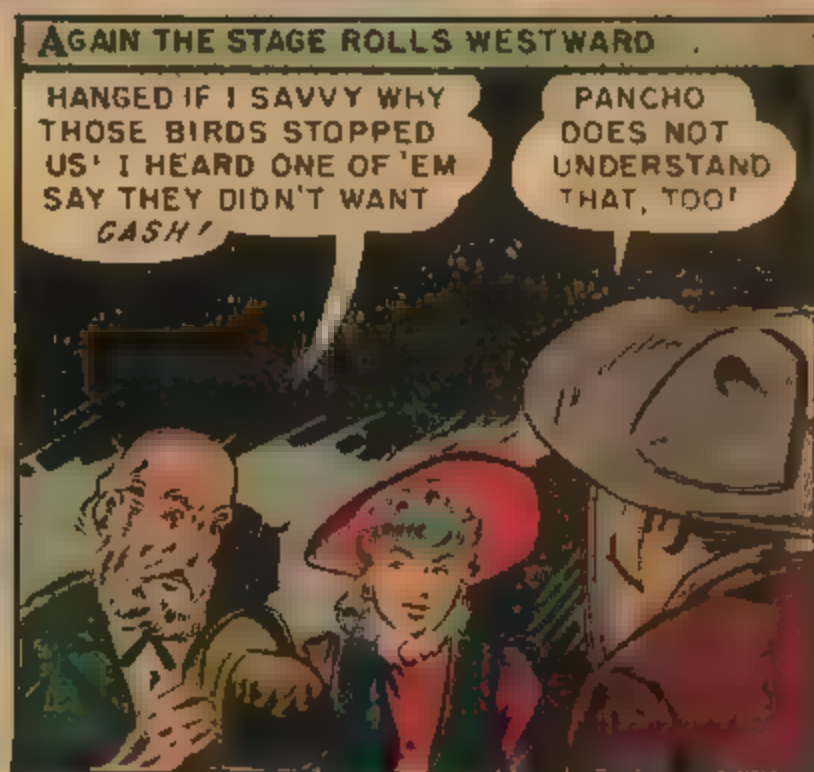
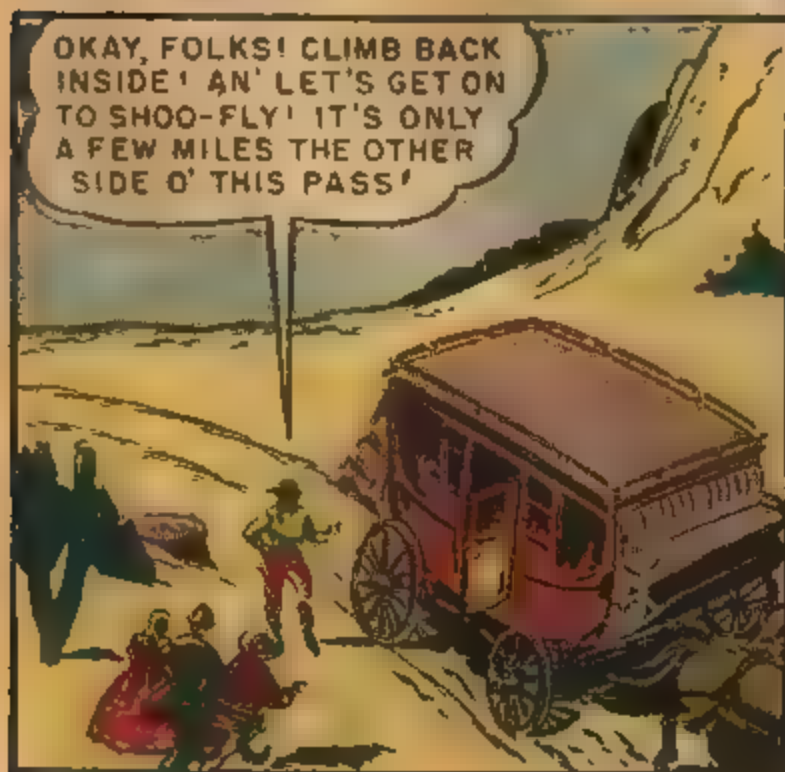
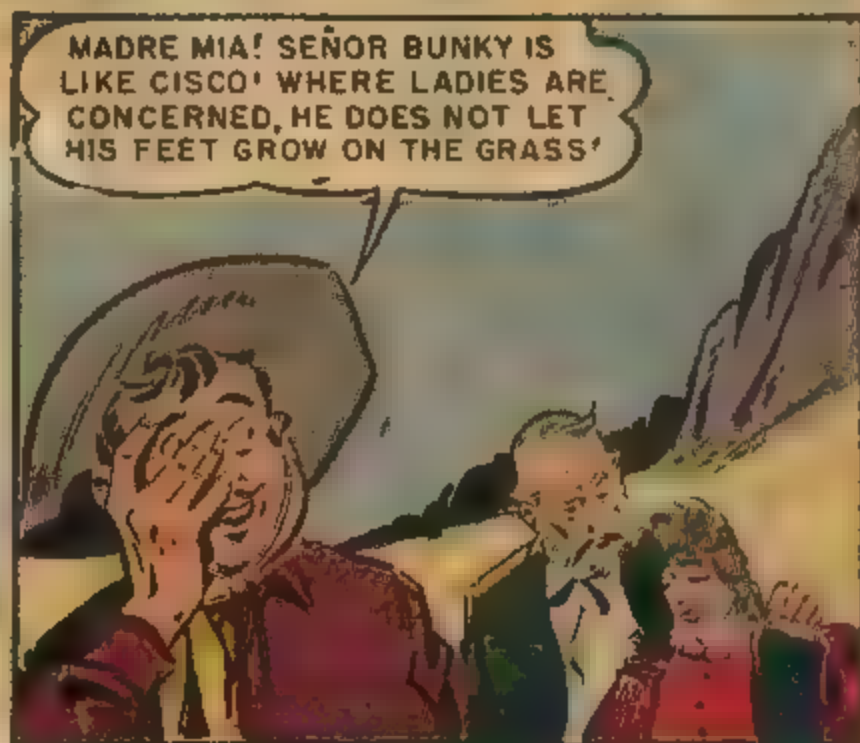


MEANWHILE .

YOU'LL FIND LEAN
PICKIN'S HERE, GENTS!
NOT ENOUGH CASH IN
THE LOT TO

WE AIN'T
LOOKIN' FOR
CASH! FRANK,
GET THE
PASSENGERS OUT!





MAYBE I'VE GOT THE ANSWER! MAYBE THEY WERE AFTER ME! OR MY DEED TO THE BLUE LADY MINE!

SANTO! WHAT KIND OF A MINE IS THAT?

A GOLD MINE! AFTER MY HUSBAND ABNER, DIED, I FOUND THE DEED IN HIS PAPERS! AND WITH IT A LOT OF CANCELLED CHECKS MADE OUT TO ONE MIKE CARSON OF SHOO-FLY!

APPARENTLY ABNER HAD BEEN FINANCING CARSON IN THIS MINING VENTURE! BUT THERE WAS NO RECORD OF HIS GETTING ANYTHING BACK ON HIS INVESTMENT---

SO I DECIDED TO COME OUT HERE AND DO A LITTLE CHECKING UP!

'TWO'N'T DO ANY HARM! BUT MAYBE YOUR HUSBAND LIKED THE THRILL O' TAKIN' PART IN A LONG-DISTANCE HUNT FOR GOLD!

PANCHO DO NOT FIND MUCH THRILL HUNTING THE GOLD! ONLY IN FINDING IT--- BUT HE NEVER BE THAT LUCKY YET!

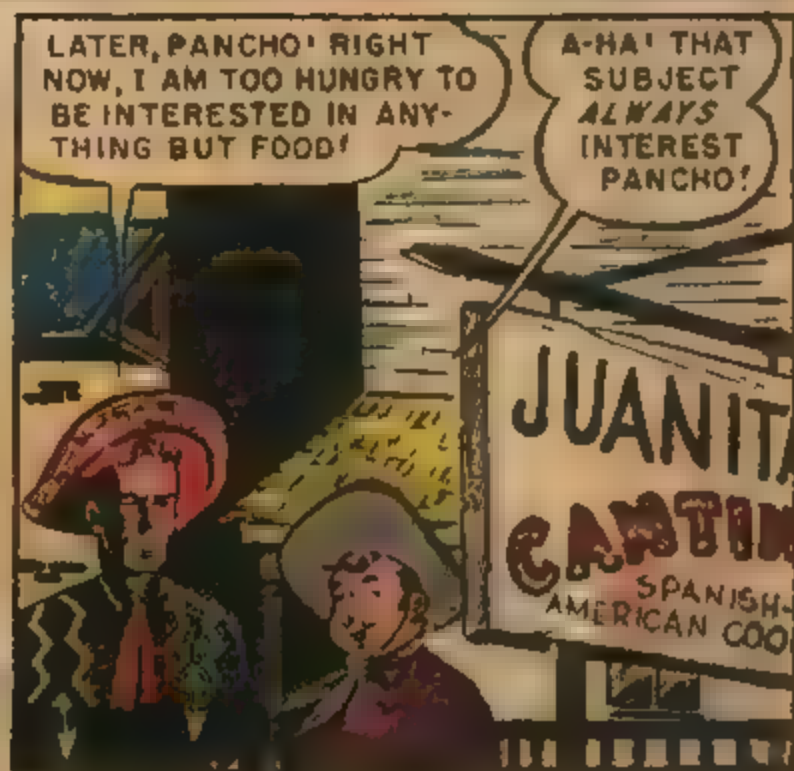
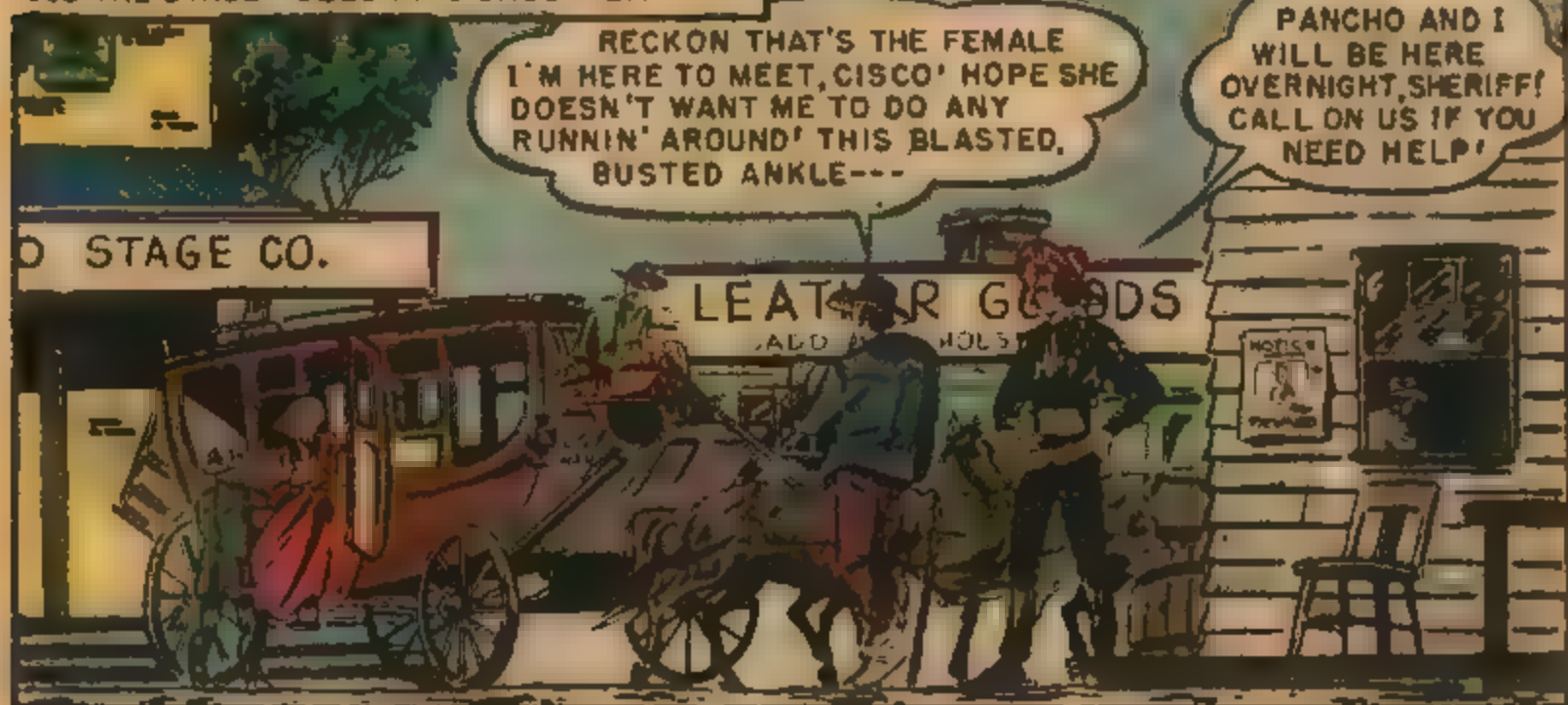
HUMPH! WHAT COULD YOU TWO KNOW ABOUT SUCH THINGS?

PLENTY! I AIN'T A DUDE--- EVEN IF I AM WEARIN' THESE CITY CLOTHES!

I RODE THE RANGE FOR TWENTY YEARS! THEN I HIT PAY DIRT ACCIDENTAL-LIKE! TOOK A COUPLA YEARS OFF TO CELEBRATE! BUT, B'LIEVE ME, I CAN'T WAIT TO FORK A BRONC AGAIN!



AS THE STAGE PULLS INTO SHOO-FLY.



TWENTY MINUTES LATER

SO, CISCO, PANTO
THINK MAYBE YOU
WILL GIVE THE
SEÑORA SOME HELP
IN CHECKING, EH?

I WILL BE
GLAD TO---
IF SHE IS
WILLING!

LOOK! SHE COMES
WITH THE SEÑOR BUNKY!
AND--- A-EEEE! THE
SHERIFF! PANTO IS
SKEDOODLING PRONTO!

SIT DOWN!
SHERIFF HALL IS
MY FRIEND! HE
WILL NOT HURT
YOU!



AFTER INTRODUCTIONS AND EXPLANATIONS. . .

OH, MISTER CISCO! I'M SO
GLAD YOU'LL CHECK UP ON
CARSON AND THE MINE FOR
ME! WITH SHERIFF HALL
INCAPACITATED ---

I'LL BE GLAD
TO DO WHAT
I CAN, SEÑORA!

BETTER START WITH JAKE, THE
BARKEEP AT THE THREE SHEETS!
IF ANYBODY KNOWS CARSON'S
WHEREABOUTS, HE DOES!
CARSON SPENT MOST OF HIS
TIME AN' MONEY THERE!

THANKS,
SHERIFF!
COME,
PANTO!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

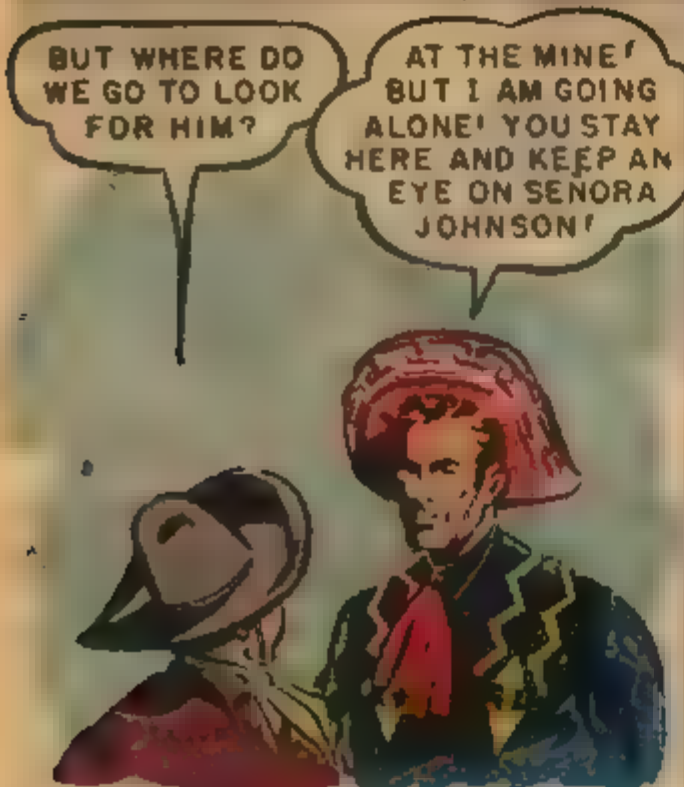
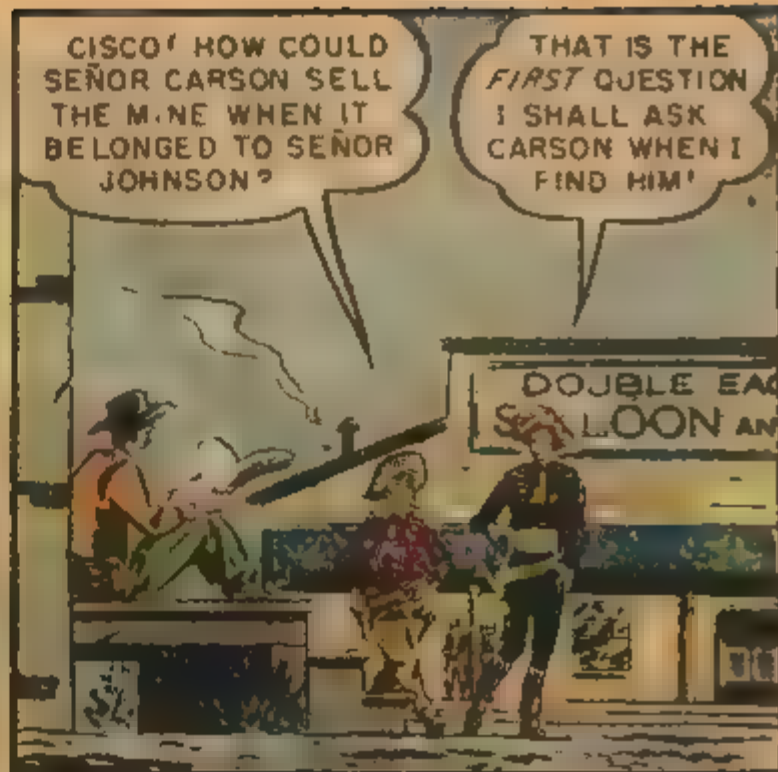
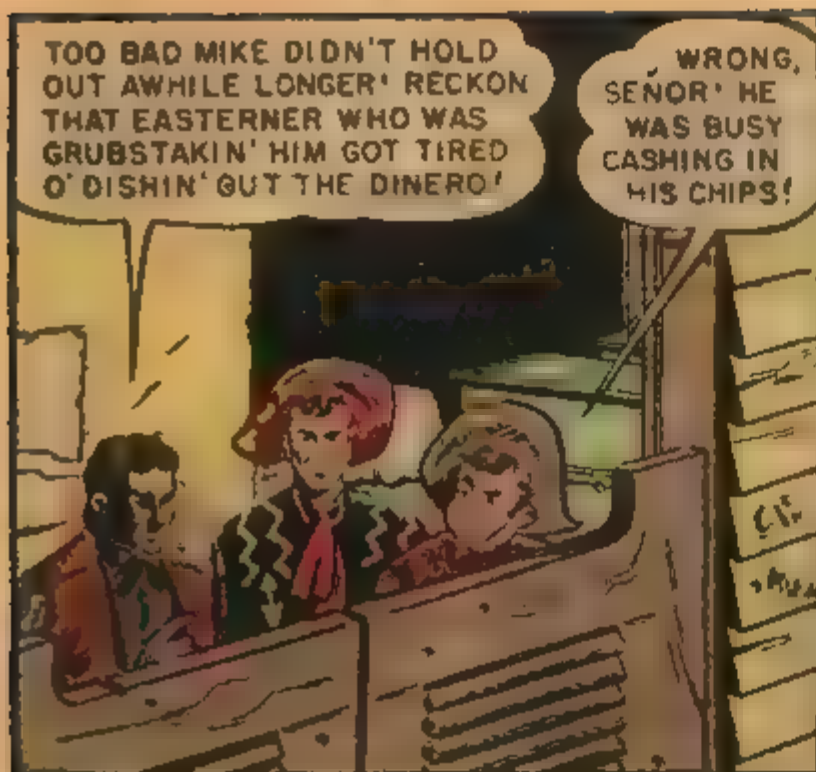
SURE, I KNOW CARSON!
TWO-FISTED DRINKER, AN'
SKY'S-THE-LIMIT GAMBLER!
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR A
COUPLA MONTHS! FIGURE
MAYBE HE'S DEAD!

DID YOU EVER
HEAR OF THE BLUE
LADY MINE?

ON THUNDER
RIDGE? SURE! MIKE
DROPPED OUTA SIGHT
RIGHT AFTER SELLIN'
IT TO A HOMBRE NAMED
VINCE GRAY!

GRAY WAS SURE LUCKY!
HADN'T OWNED IT MORE'N
A FEW DAYS WHEN HE HIT
A NEW VEIN! THE MINE'S
A REGULAR BONANZA NOW!







CISCO DUCKS UNDER THE BLOW...



TO SMASH HIS FIST INTO THE OTHER MAN'S SOLAR PLEXUS



A HARD, JOLTING LEFT FLOORS GRAY.



AN' MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH
YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS

FAST AS GRAY IS ON THE DRAW, CISCO IS
FASTER

OWWW!
MY
HAND!

AIN'T MANY HOMBRES
CAN OUTDRAW ME!
WHO IN BLAZES
ARE YOU?

NOT THAT MY
NAME'S ANY OF
YOUR BUSINESS, BUT
PEOPLE CALL ME
THE CISCO KID!

WHAT IN THUNDER PUT
HIM ON CARSON'S
TRAIL?

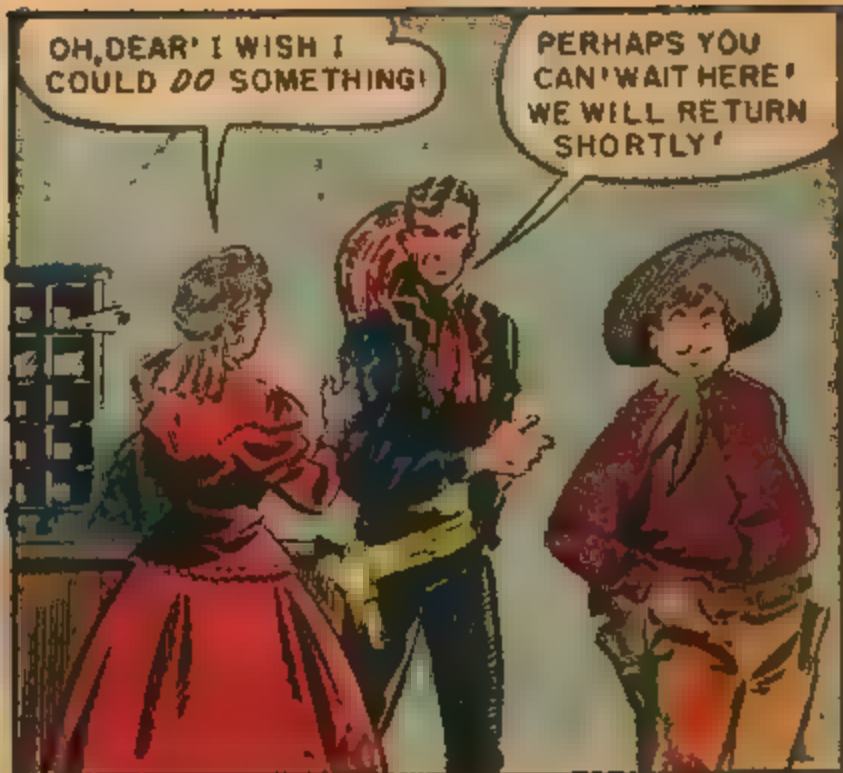
SEARCH ME,
BOSS! BUT I'LL
GET HIM OFF IT---
IF YOU SAY THE
WORD!

THAT WOULD REALLY STIR UP
A HORNET'S NEST! WE'LL SIT
TIGHT! AFTER ALL, I'M
HOLDIN' ALL THE ACES
IN THIS GAME!

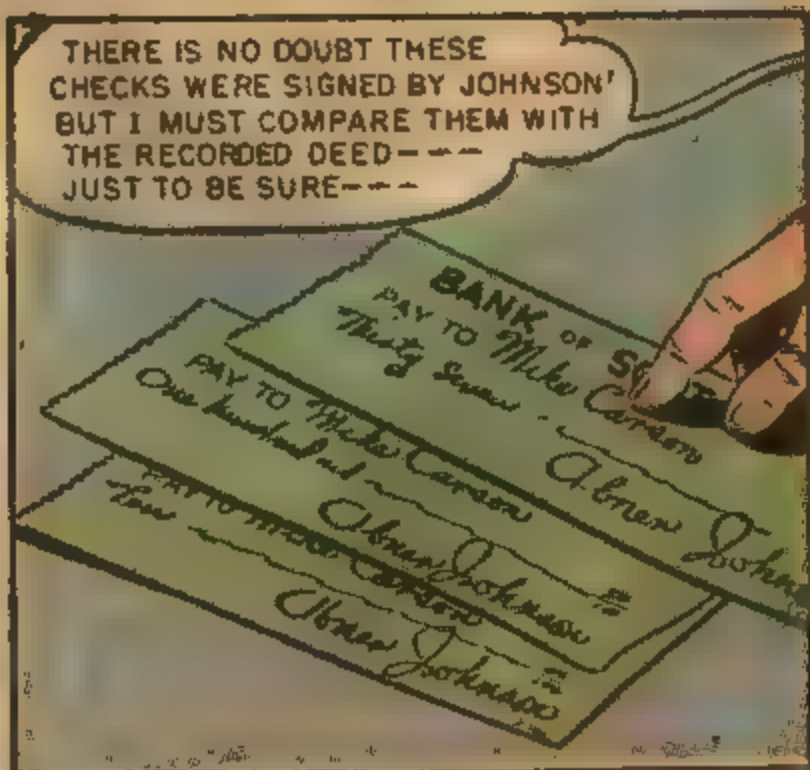
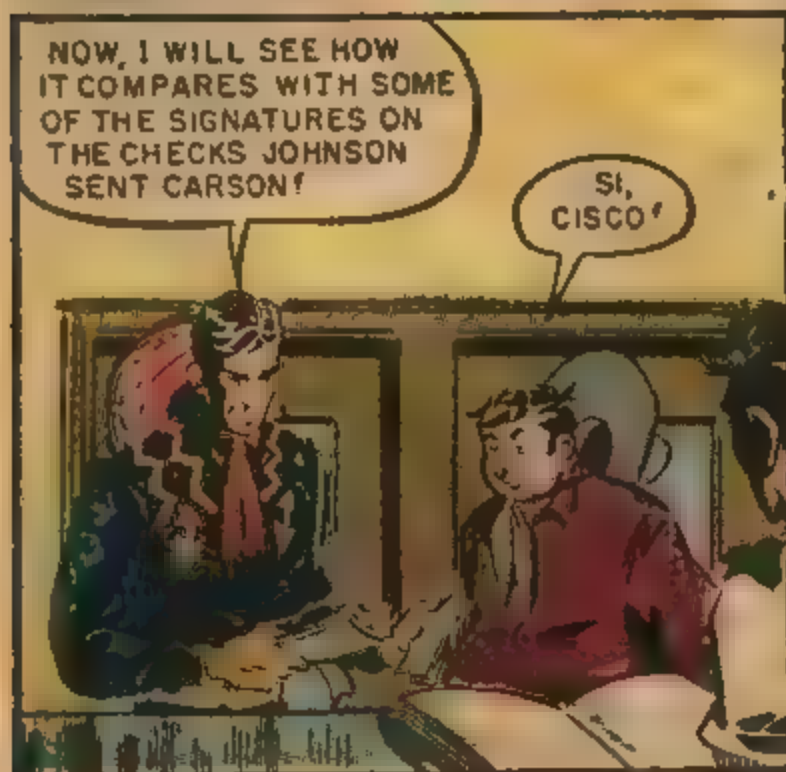
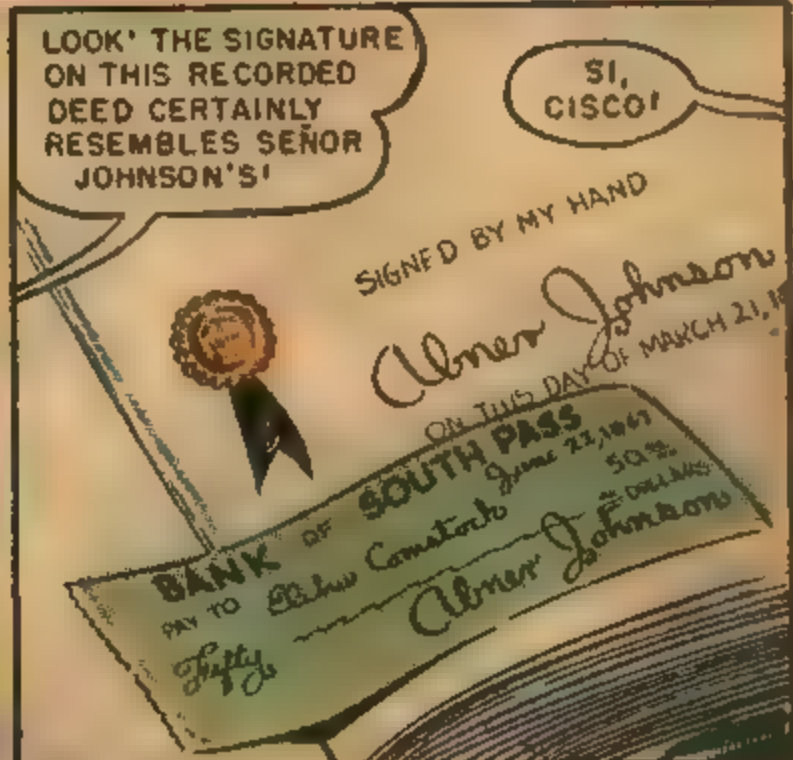
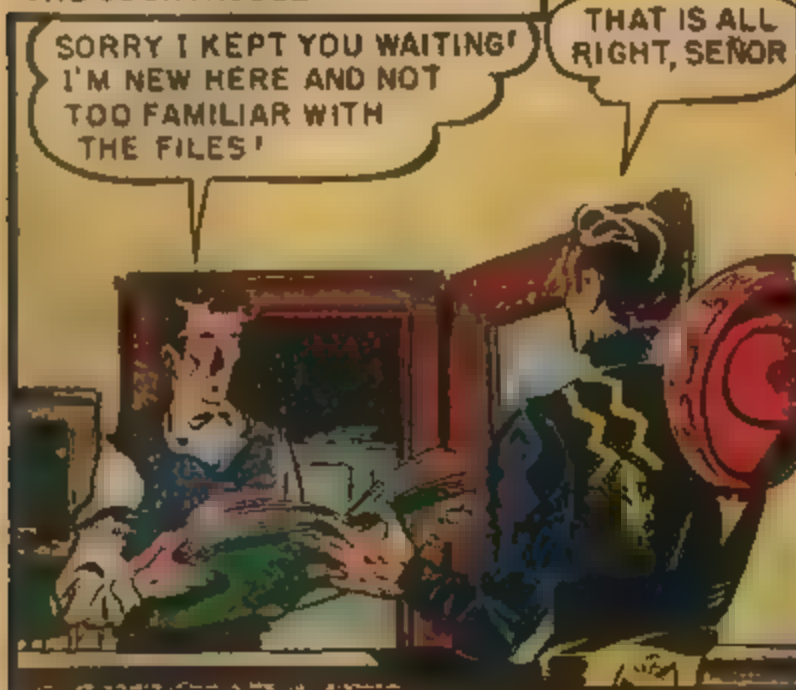
LATER, IN SHOO-FLY

SEÑORA, MAY I KEEP
THIS MINE DEED AND
THESE CANCELLED
CHECKS A WHILE?

OF COURSE! THE
VERY IDEA! THAT
CROOK CARSON
DARING TO SELL
MY MINE!

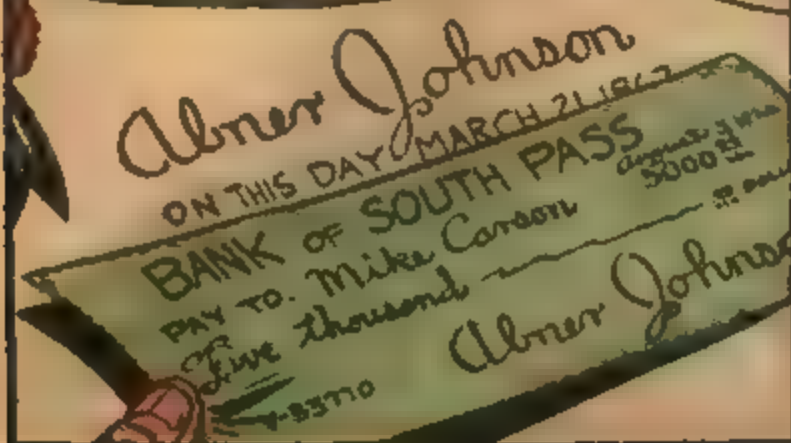


CISCO AND PANTO HURRY TO THE COURTHOUSE



WHEN CISCO REACHES THE LAST, MOST RECENTLY DATED CHECK

HA! THIS PROVES A SWINDLE! THE SIGNATURE ON THIS CHECK AND THE ONE ON THE RECORDED DEED ARE IDENTICAL--- EVEN TO THE CURLIGUES ON THE "J"!



SI' CIS--- WAIT! WHAT THE SAM HILL BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I WILL EXPLAIN TO YOU AND SEÑORA JOHNSON AT THE SAME TIME! COME!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU'RE RIGHT, CISCO! I HAVE BEEN SWINDLED! WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?

RIDE OUT TO THE MINE AND CLAIM OWNERSHIP! I WISH TO FORCE THIS WHOLE DEAL OUT INTO THE OPEN! I BELIEVE THAT WILL DO IT!



BUT I CAN'T GO OUT THERE ALONE! I---

WHEREVER YOU'RE GOIN', MA'AM, I'LL BE GLAD TO GO ALONG!



CISCO WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHILE I CHANGE MY CLOTHES!

I'LL BE WAITIN' IN FRONT O' THE HOTEL WITH A BUCKBOARD WHEN YOU'RE READY!

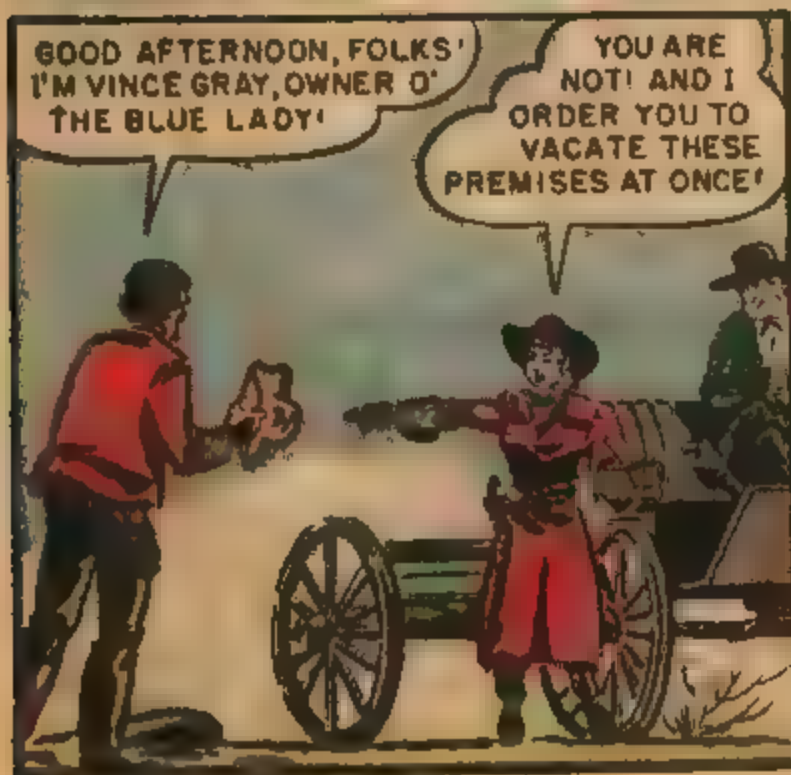
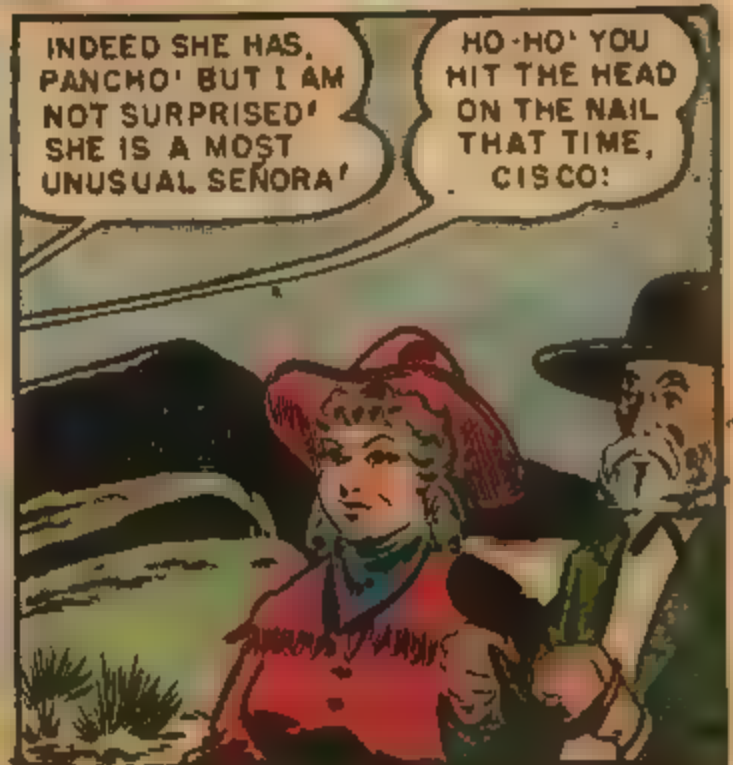
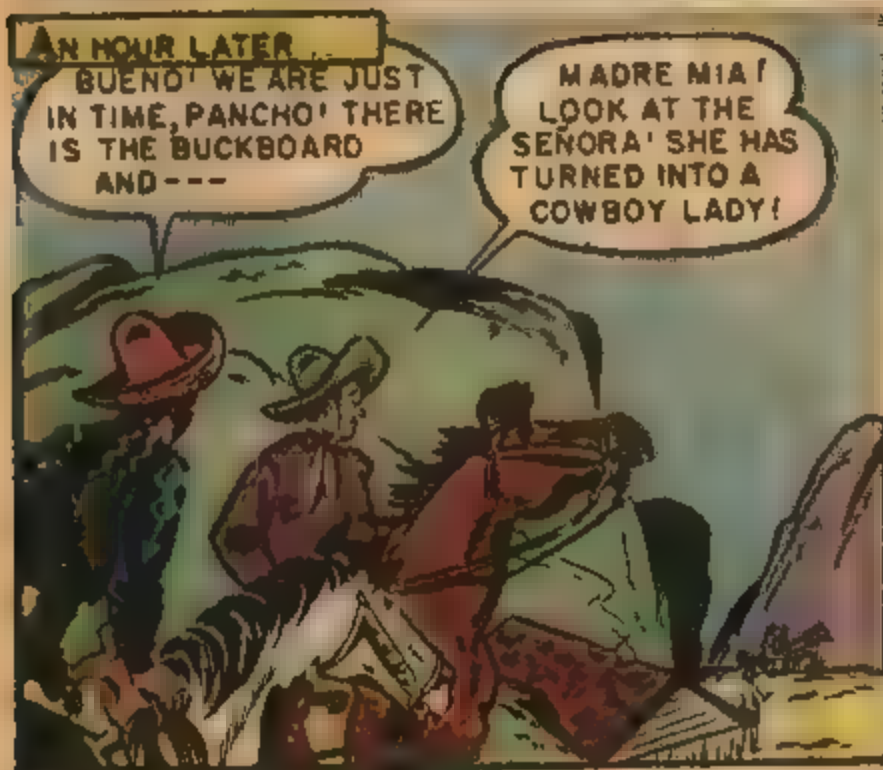
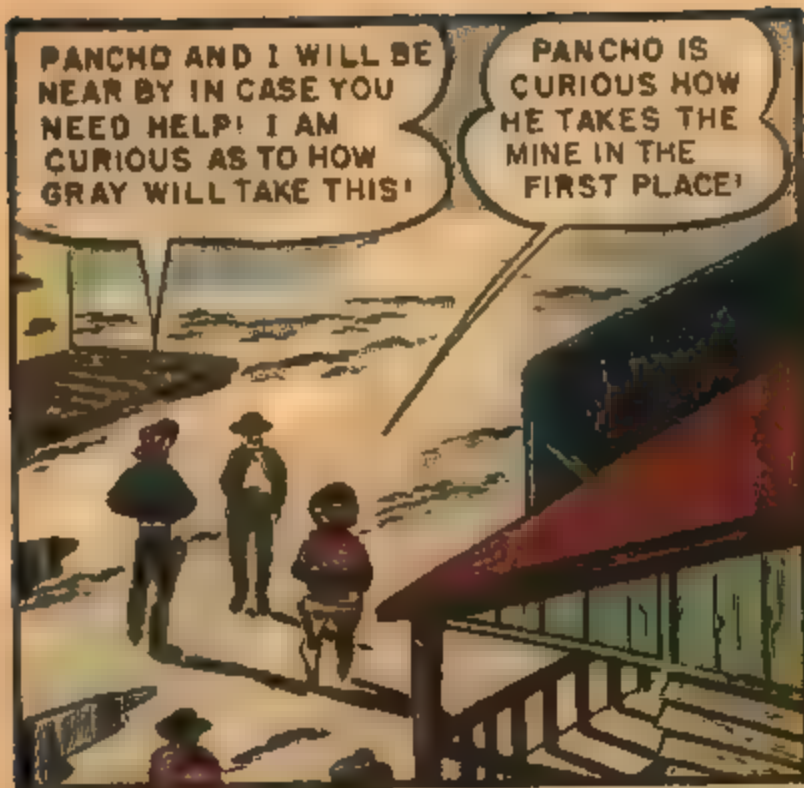


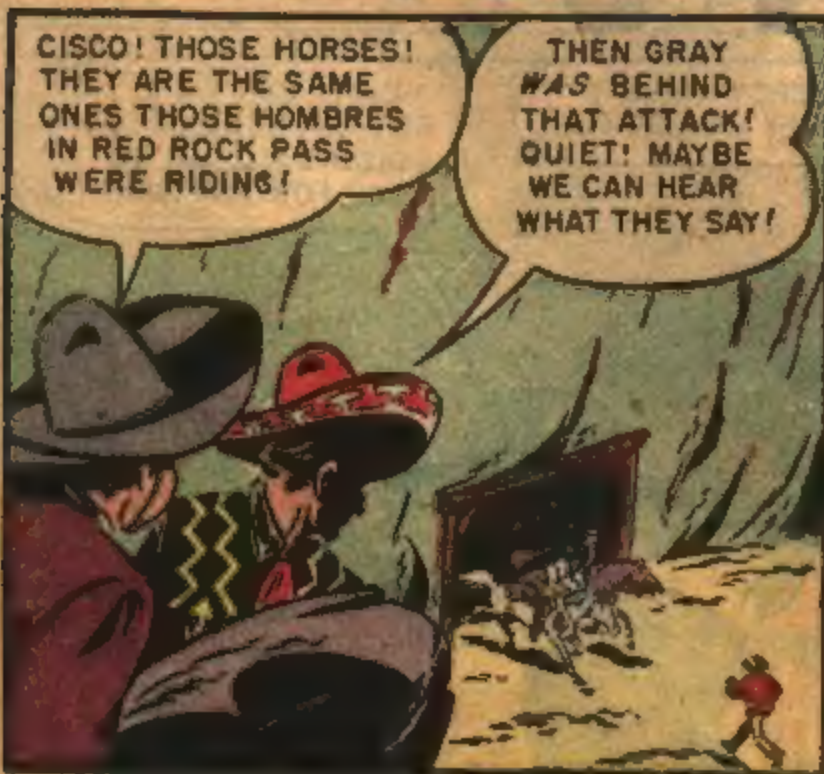
AFTER CISCO EXPLAINS...

--- AND BE SURE TO KEEP YOUR GUN HANDY, SEÑOR! THIS GRAY IS A VERY TOUGH HOMBRE!

DON'T WORRY! I WON'T LET HIM HARM A HAIR O' MILLIE'S... ER--- MRS JOHNSON'S HEAD!











ON THE ECHOES OF THE SHOT, CISCO MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING.



THAT AFTERNOON...

OH, MISTER CISCO! I'M SO GRATEFUL! DID YOU FIND HOW GRAY GOT HOLD OF MY MINE?

SI! HE RAN INTO CARSON WHEN POOR MIKE WAS ON THE WAY TO WIRE YOUR HUSBAND HE HAD STRUCK IT RICH...



GRAY PERSUADED HIM TO HAVE A DRINK TO CELEBRATE! HE DOPED THE DRINK, STOLE THE LAST CHECK ABNER HAD SENT HIM AND USED ITS SIGNATURE TO FORGE THE QUIT CLAIM DEED! THEN HE LURED MIKE INTO THE HILLS AND KILLED HIM!

HANGED IF I SAVVY HOW YOU KNEW THE SIGNATURE ON THE RECORDED DEED WAS A FORGERY!

BECAUSE IT WAS IDENTICAL WITH THE ONE ON THE LAST CHECK ABNER SENT CARSON!

NOBODY EVER SIGNS HIS NAME *EXACTLY* THE SAME WAY TWICE! THAT MEANT THE SIGNATURE ON THE RECORDED DEED WAS *TRACED* OVER THE ONE ON THE CHECK!



COME, PANCHE! IT IS TIME WE WERE RIDING!

WAIT! YOUR JOB ISN'T FINISHED...



YOU'VE GOT TO BE THE BEST MEN AT BUNKY'S AND MY WEDDING! THAT IS, IF YOU DON'T OBJECT!

SEÑORA, PANCHE AND CISCO NEVER OBJECT TO WEDDINGS--- SO LONG AS *THEY* ARE NOT THE HOMBRES WHO ARE GETTING MARRIED!

